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10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1



HAVE YOU EVER
MET SOMEONE...

...AND TAKEN
AN INSTANT
DISLIKE TO
THEM?

THERE ARE OTHERS, THOUGH,
WHO CONSIDER THAT THEORY
MERE FANTASY. ALL THAT
MATTERS IS THE HERE AND
NOW.

REALITY.



THERE ARE SOME WHO
BELIEVE THAT WE MOVE
IN KARMIC CIRCLES
THROUGHOUT OUR LIVES,
ENCOUNTERING THE SAME
SOULS REPEATEDLY.

THAT WHEN WE REACT
NEGATIVELY TO SOMEONE...
WE ARE RECALLING ANIMUS
LEFT FROM A PREVIOUS
LIFE.

AND THEN THERE ARE
THOSE TIMES WHEN
FANTASY AND REALITY
OVERLAP, THOSE TIMES
ARE CALLED...

...STORIES.



...STORIES.

Reality Check

NONE IN THE TRIBE
KNOW FROM WHERE
THE NEWCOMER HAS
ORIGINATED. HE IS
SIMPLY... THERE.

AND YET HIS ARRIVAL,
COOLLY, IS NOT SUR-
PRISING. IT HAS A
CERTAIN AURA OF...

...INEVITABILITY.

AS IF THE TRIBE KNEW THIS
DAY WOULD COME, AS IF THE
TRIBE'S VERY EXISTENCE--
MOST PARTICULARLY, THE
REIGN OF ITS LEADER--
DEMANDED THIS MOMENT.

ON A DAY SO HOT THAT THE
VERY AIR SCORCHES THE
LUNGS, THE BEHEMOTHS
STUDY ONE ANOTHER FOR AN
INSTANT, AND THEN, WITH NO
WORDS... BECAUSE NO WORDS
EXIST...

Reality Check

NONE IN THE TRIBE
KNOW FROM WHERE
THE NEWCOMER HAS
ORIGINATED. HE IS
SIMPLY...THERE.

AND YET HIS ARRIVAL,
ODDLY, IS NOT SUR-
PRISING. IT HAS A
CERTAIN AURA OF...

...INEVITABILITY.

AS IF THE TRIBE KNEW THIS
DAY WOULD COME. AS IF THE
TRIBE'S VERY EXISTENCE--
MOST PARTICULARLY, THE
REIGN OF ITS LEADER--
DEMANDED THIS MOMENT.

ON A DAY SO HOT THAT THE
VERY AIR SCORCHES THE
LUNGS, THE BEHEMOTHS
STUDY ONE ANOTHER FOR AN
INSTANT. AND THEN, WITH NO
WORDS...BECAUSE NO WORDS
EXIST...



...THEY
CHARGE.

RAAARRRRHHH!

UHHHH!



THE CHILD SEEKS TO INTERCEDE ON BEHALF OF THE TRIBE'S MASTER.

BUT HIS ELDER BROTHER, WISELY, STOPS HIM. FOR THE ELDER'S GRIP ON REALITY IS FIRM, AND HE KNOWS THAT--WERE THE CHILD TO TRY AND INTERVENE--HIS CHANCE OF SURVIVAL WOULD BE NON-EXISTENT.





TWO CREATURES, WITH NO NAMES THAT ANY WOULD COMPREHEND.

FIGHTING A BATTLE OF SUCH LENGTH, VIOLENCE AND FEROCITY...

...THAT IT WILL IMPRINT IN THE RACIAL MEMORY OF HUMANITY.

IT WILL INSPIRE COUNTLESS VARIATIONS IN MYTH AND LEGEND.

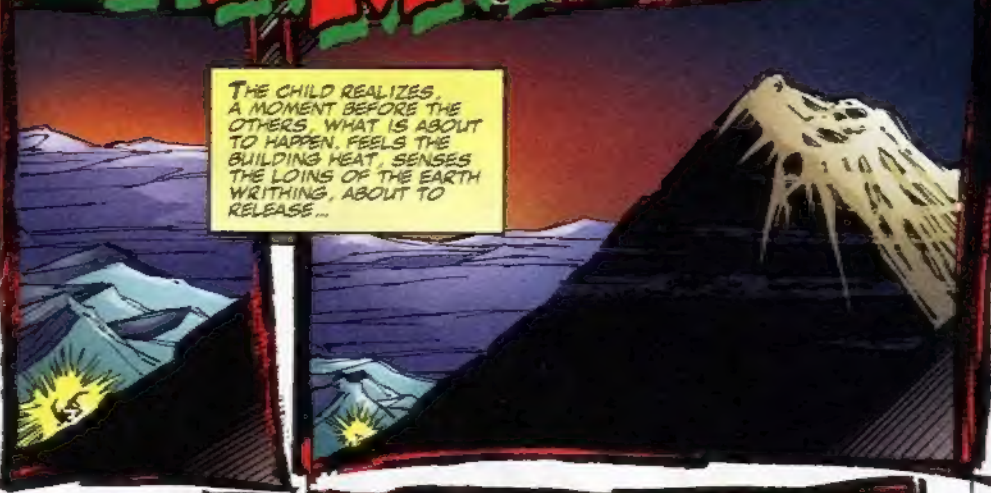
AND CAUSE MANY AN UNEASY NIGHT FOR PEOPLE WHO WILL AWAKE WITH NO CLEAR RECOLLECTION OF WHAT THEY'VE "REMEMBERED."

THEY CAN ONLY PULL THEIR COVERS TIGHTLY AROUND THEMSELVES... AND TRY TO FALL BACK TO SLEEP.

AND FAIL.



RAAARRRRHHHH



THE CHILD REALIZES
A MOMENT BEFORE THE
OTHERS, WHAT IS ABOUT
TO HAPPEN. FEELS THE
BUILDING HEAT, SENSES
THE LOINS OF THE EARTH
WRITHING, ABOUT TO
RELEASE ...



... AND ...
INSANELY ...

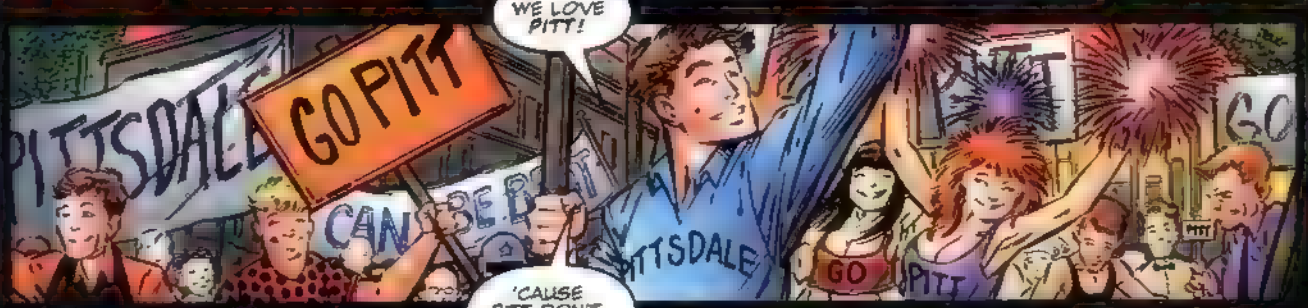
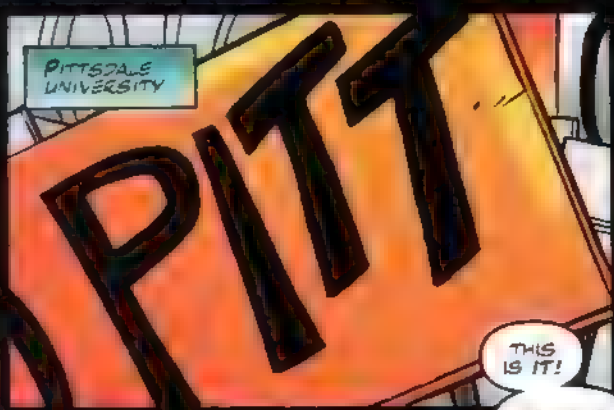


... SMILES.

AS IF HE
CONSIDERS IT
SOMEHOW ...



... FITTING.



THIS IS IT!
WE LOVE
PITT!

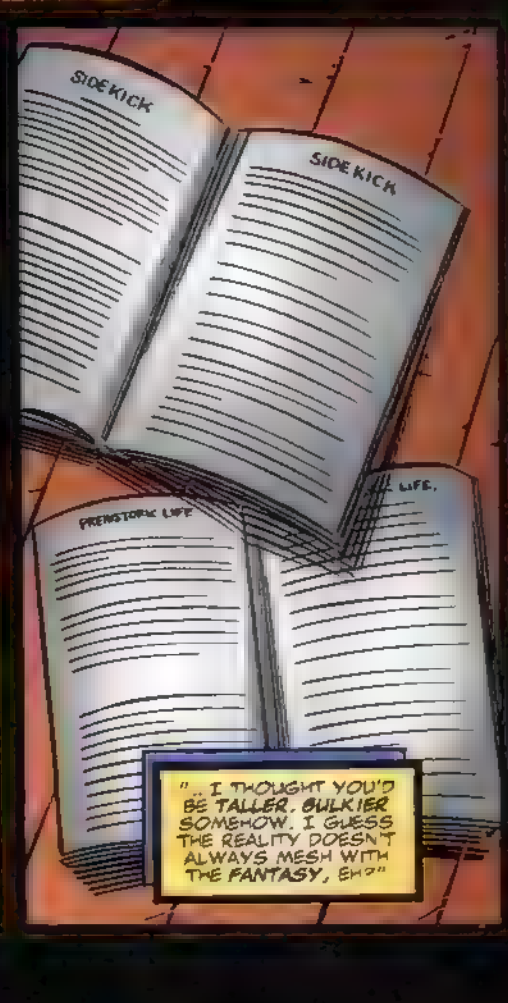
'CAUSE
PITT DON'T
EVER TAKE
NO
PRISONERS!



"WHAT AN EXCITING
LIFE YOU LEAD, MR.
JONES!"

"IT'S FUNNY... AND
PLEASE DON'T TAKE
THIS WRONG..."

"BUT WITH EVERYTHING
I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU...
AND ALL THE TIMES I'VE
SEEN YOUR TALK SHOW,
WELL, FOR SOME
REASON..."

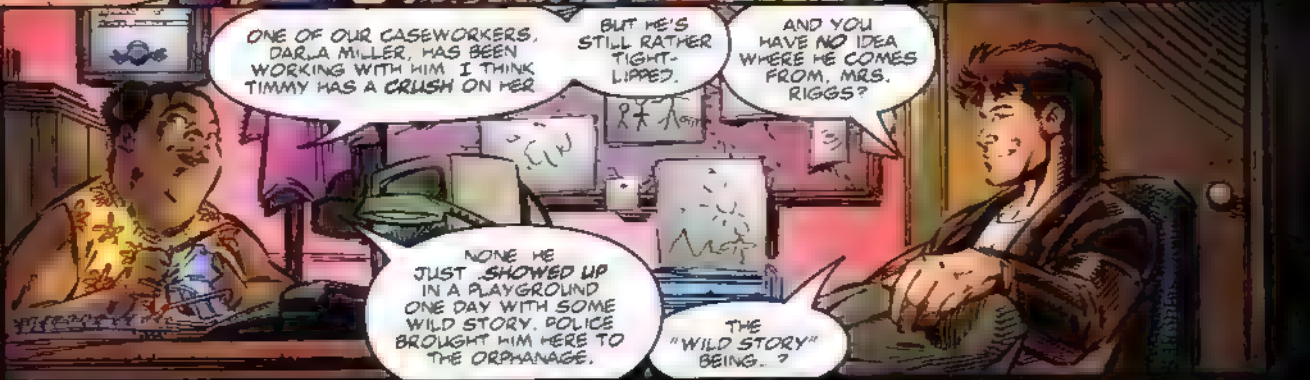


"... I THOUGHT YOU'D
BE TALLER, BULKIER
SOMEHOW. I GUESS
THE REALITY DOESN'T
ALWAYS MESH WITH
THE FANTASY, EMO"



"SORRY ABOUT THE NOISE IT'S HOMECOMING ANYWAY"

"LITTLE TIMMY HAS READ YOUR BOOK SEVERAL TIMES SINCE HE'S ARRIVED. SINCE YOU WERE IN THE AREA ON A PROMOTIONAL TOUR, WE THOUGHT YOU COULD GIVE US A TEENSY HELP."



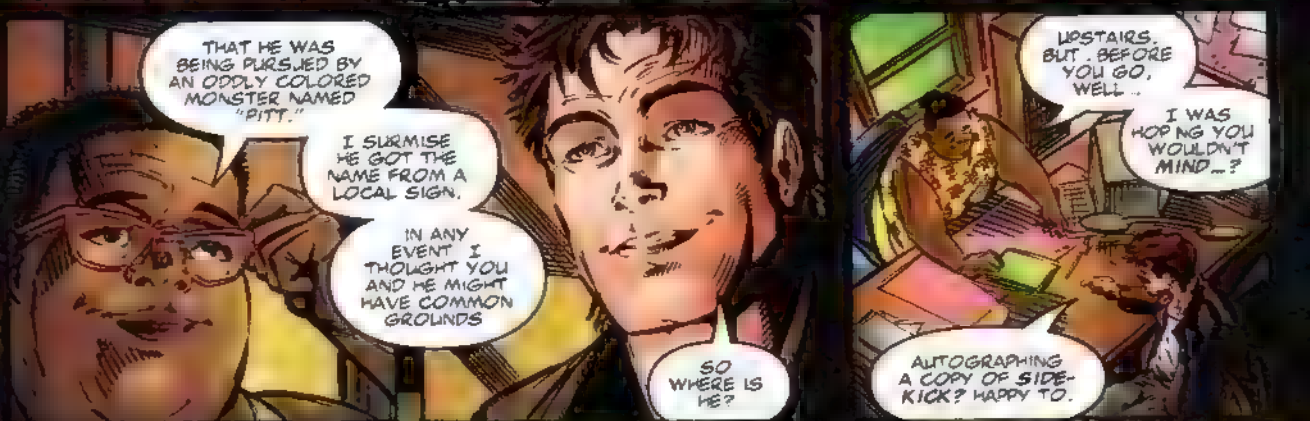
ONE OF OUR CASEWORKERS, DARLA MILLER, HAS BEEN WORKING WITH HIM. I THINK TIMMY HAS A CRUSH ON HER

BUT HE'S STILL RATHER TIGHT-LIPPED.

AND YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHERE HE COMES FROM, MRS. RIGGS?

NONE HE JUST SHOWED UP IN A PLAYGROUND ONE DAY WITH SOME WILD STORY. POLICE BROUGHT HIM HERE TO THE ORPHANAGE.

THE "WILD STORY" BEING...



THAT HE WAS BEING PURSUED BY AN ODDLY COLORED MONSTER NAMED "PITT."

I SURMISE HE GOT THE NAME FROM A LOCAL SIGN.

IN ANY EVENT I THOUGHT YOU AND HE MIGHT HAVE COMMON GROUNDS

SO WHERE IS HE?

UPSTAIRS. BUT BEFORE YOU GO, WELL...

I WAS HOPING YOU WOULDN'T MIND...?

AUTOGRAPHING A COPY OF SIDE-KICK? HAPPY TO.



I HOPE THIS DOESN'T COME ACROSS AS GUSHING, BUT...WELL

YOU'RE ONE OF THE MORE EXCITING THINGS TO HIT PITTSDALE

SIDE KICK

UNREALITY TWISTS AND
TURNS AROUND HIM
FOLDING BACK UPON
ITSELF

AND SEARED INTO HIS MIND IS
THE RECOLLECTION OF AN ANGRY
CHILD... A CHILD APPARENTLY
CAPABLE OF BENDING REALITY
TO HIS VERY WHIM A CHILD WHO
SCREECHES

I CAN'T
BELIEVE WE WERE
EVER FRIENDS! I
DON'T WANT YOU
IN MY LIFE!

I WANT
SOMETHING
REAL!
NORMAL!

I WANT
A MOM! AND
MOST OF
ALL

... I WANT
TO BE AS FAR
AWAY FROM
YOU AS I

CAN!



C'MON,
SUN, DON'T
MOVE.

FOR ME, HUH?
FOR DARLA? JUST
CUT ME A BREAK THE
LIGHT'S SO PERFECT,
RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE
SO JUST STAY RIIIIIGHT
WHERE YOU--

CRUID
HAD TO
GO AND WRECK
IT.

STORY OF MY
LIFE THINGS ARE
GOING ALONG GREAT,
AND THEN STUFF
HAPPENS. LIKE...THE
EARTH'S ROTATION...
AND..

ENGAGEMENTS

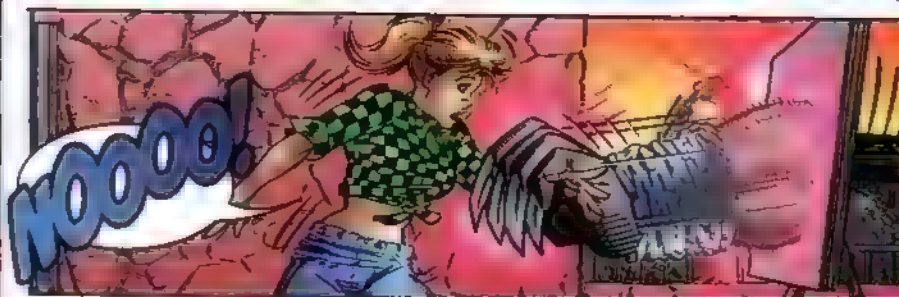
I
MUST BE
NUTS

HOW COULD
I HAVE SAID
YES > IT'S SO
NOT ME, MARRIAGE
COMMITMENT A
FAMILY

...A FAMILY...
GEEZ IT'S ALL
SO SO

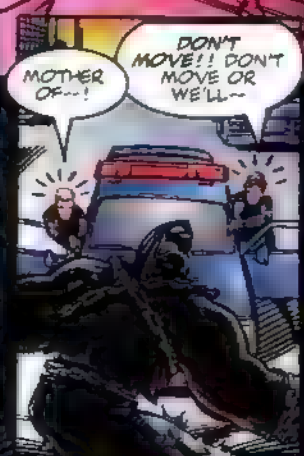
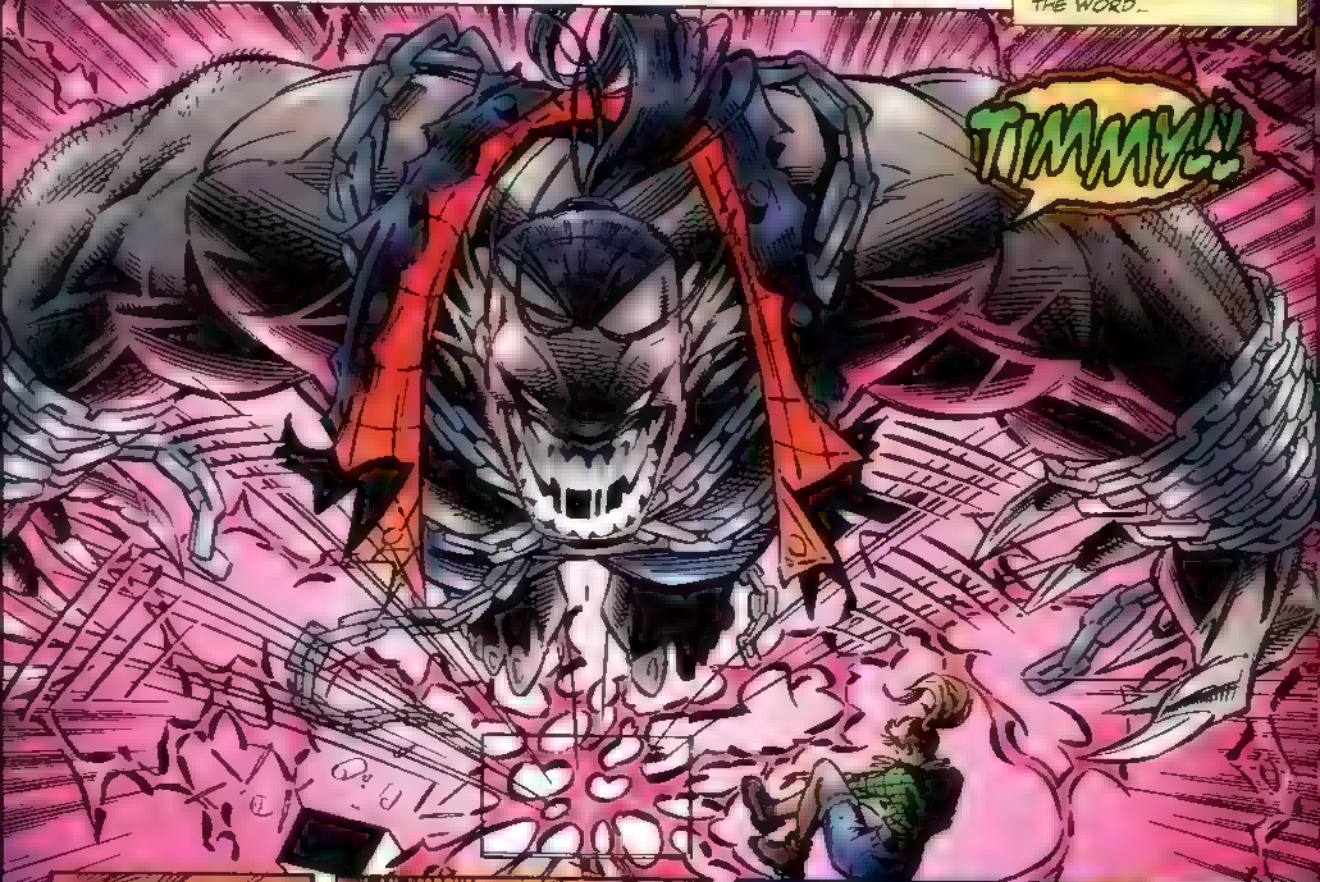
...REAL.

OH MY
GOD



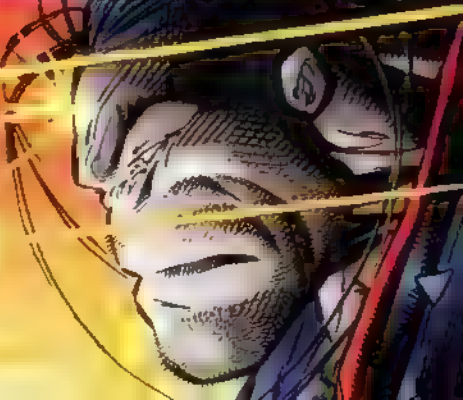
FOR A BRIEF SECOND...
ALL THAT IT TAKES...
OTHERWORLDLY ENERGY
SURGES AROUND DARLA...

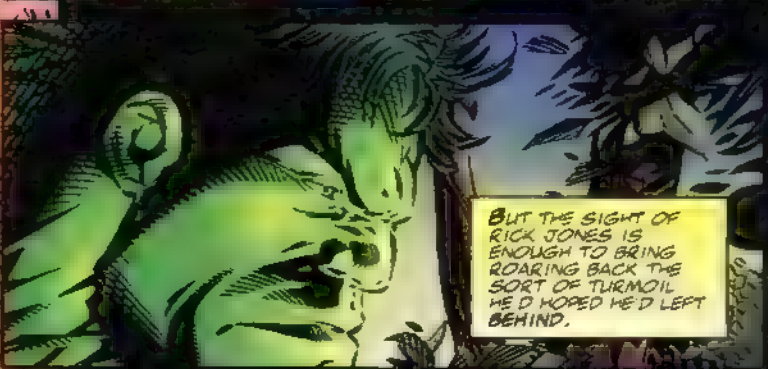
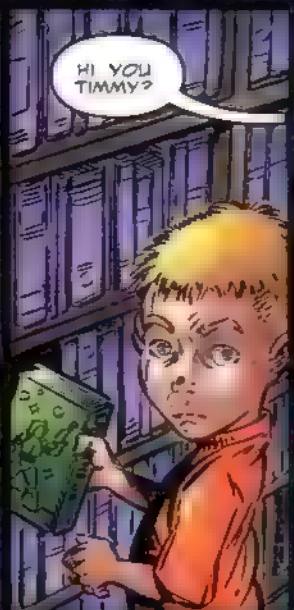
...AND THEN A WORD
IS RIPPED FROM PITT
EVEN AS HE IS RIPPED
FROM BETWEEN WORLDS.
THE WORD...



PITT HAD NOT,
IN FACT, MOVED.

THE OUTCOME
IS THE SAME.





HE HAD NOT SOUGHT RICK JONES
HE HAD JUST HAPPENED TO BE OUTSIDE
THE TV STATION WHEN JONES EMERGED
TO A THROG OF ADMIRING FANS

THEN AGAIN, IF RICK HADN'T 'JUST HAPPENED'
TO BE OUT ON THAT MILITARY TESTING RANGE
YEARS AGO...

THERE WOULD
HAVE BEEN NO
HULK

THE RELATIVE POSITIVES
AND NEGATIVES OF THAT
HAPPENSTANCE ELUDE HIM
AT THE MOMENT.

BUT EVEN AS HE
REFLECTS ON IT,
HE TRIES TO
DISMISS IT.

WHAT GOOD IS COMPANIONSHIP OF
ANY KIND HE WONDERS RICK OR
EVEN BETTY WHAT GOOD DID SHE
EVER

HE IS THINKING
ONLY OF...A
FRIEND.

OH
RIGHT.

WH-WHAT ARE
YOU?!

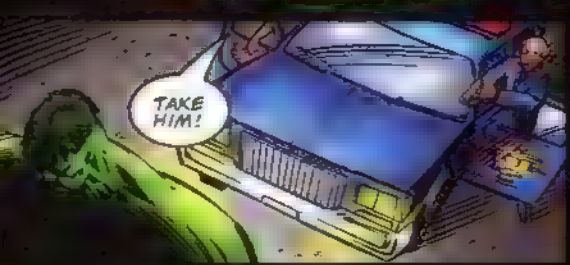
REMEMBERING.



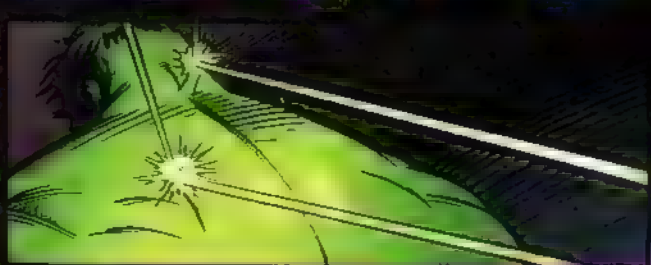
IS THAT?



GOTTA BE!
THE MONSTER
THEY CALLED IN
ABOUT FROM
DOWNTOWN!



TAKE
HIM!



WHO
DID
THAT?

WELL?

YOU'LL
NEED IT.

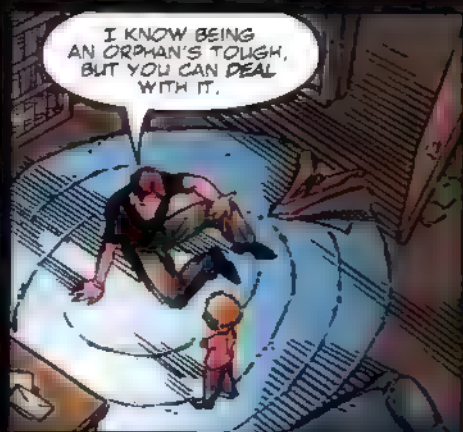
WE
HAVE
BACK-UP
COMING!

GOOD

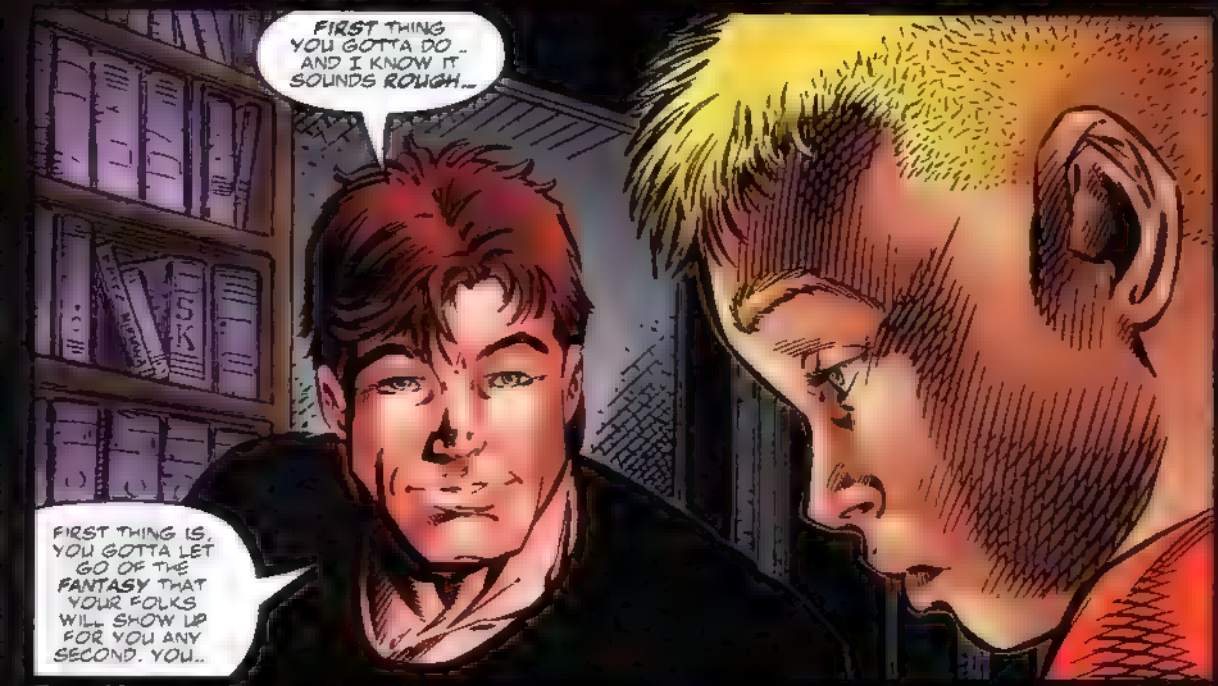




I HAD A MOM...
AND A BROTHER...
NEVER GOT ALONG
WITH H.M., THOUGH.
HE WASN'T ANYTHING
LIKE YOU, RICK.



I KNOW BEING
AN ORPHAN'S TOUGH,
BUT YOU CAN DEAL
WITH IT.



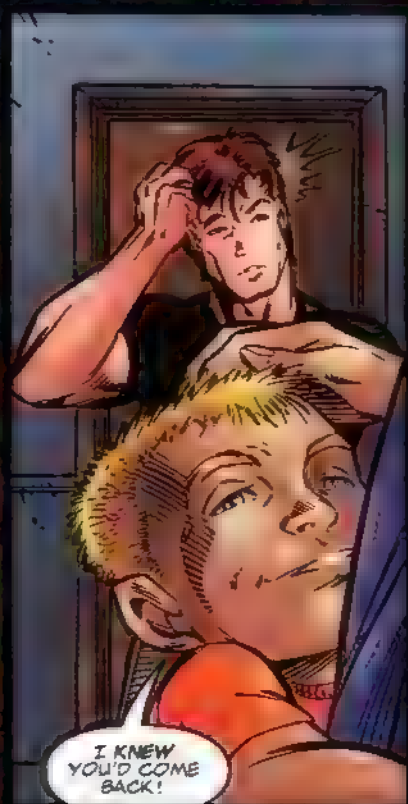
FIRST THING
YOU GOTTA DO...
AND I KNOW IT
SOUNDS ROUGH...

FIRST THING IS,
YOU GOTTA LET
GO OF THE
FANTASY THAT
YOUR FOLKS
WILL SHOW UP
FOR YOU ANY
SECOND. YOU...

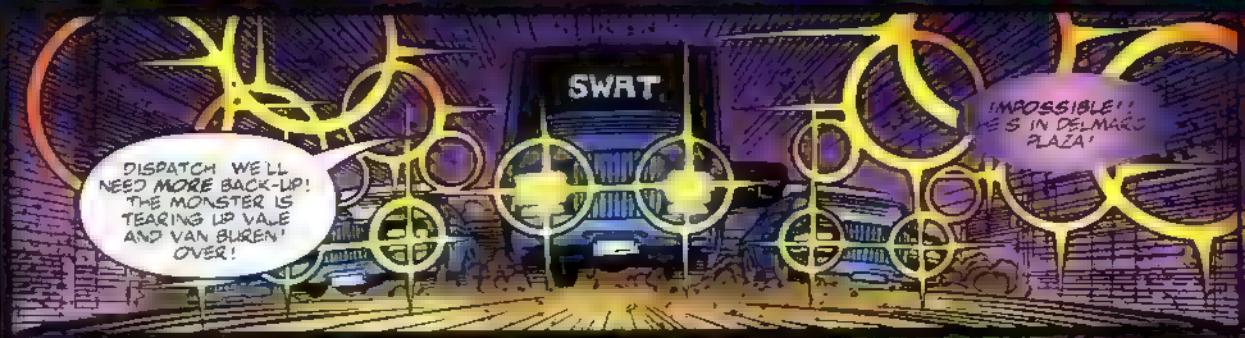


TIMMY?

MA!!!



I KNEW
YOU'D COME
BACK!



DISPATCH WE'LL
NEED MORE BACK-UP!
THE MONSTER IS
TEARING UP VALE
AND VAN BUREN!
OVER!

'IMPOSSIBLE!'
HE'S IN DELMARC
PLAZA!



I DON'T
THINK I COPIED
THAT, DISPATCH!

DELMARC
PLAZA IS ACROSS
TOWN! HE CAN'T
BE THERE!

PITTSDALE



TIMMY IS
NORTH OF HERE.
I CAN SENSE
HIM.

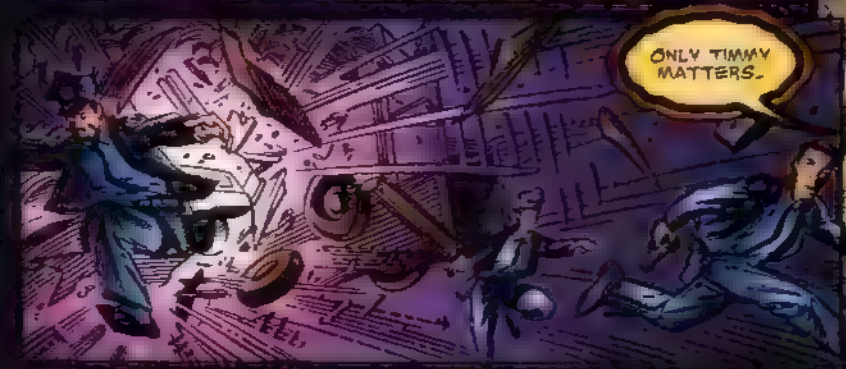
THE
CONNECTION IN
THIS WORLD
IS EVEN
STRONGER.



WHATEVER
THIS WORLD
IS.



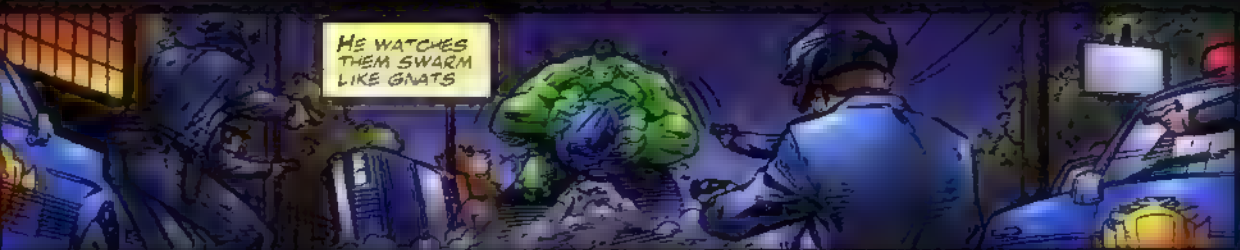
NO
MATTER.



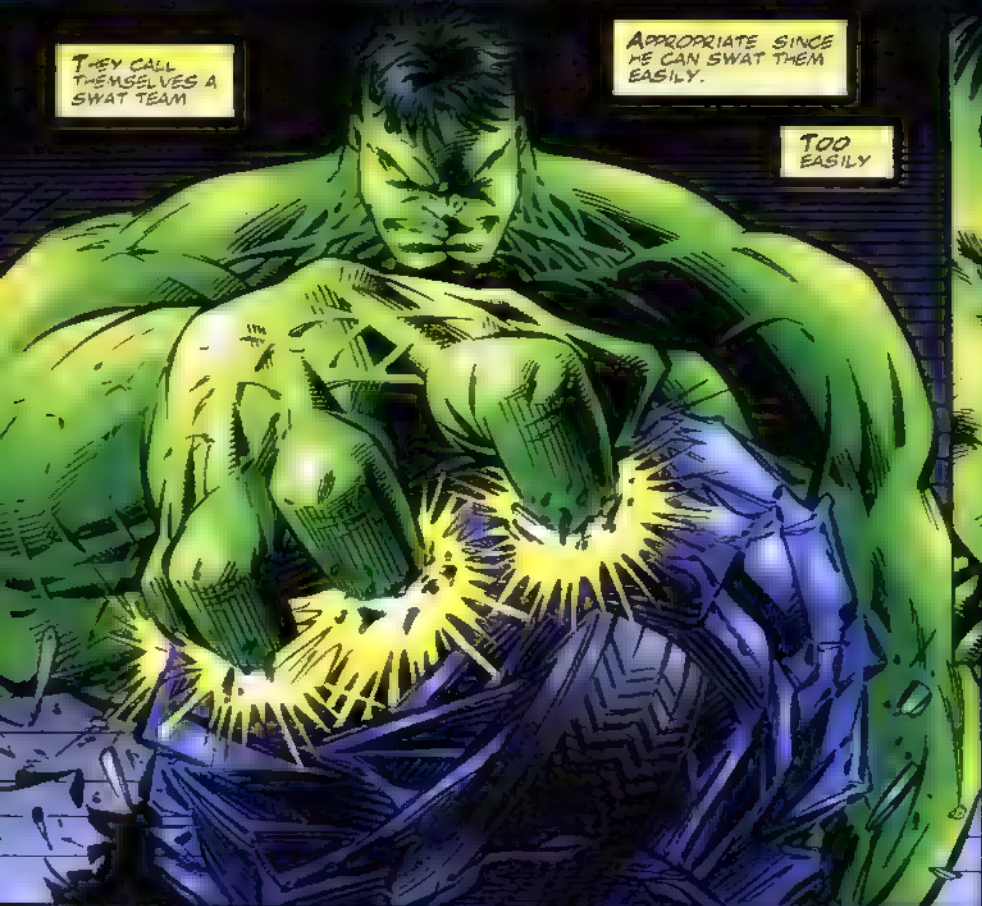
ONLY TIMMY
MATTERS.



ONLY
TIMMY.



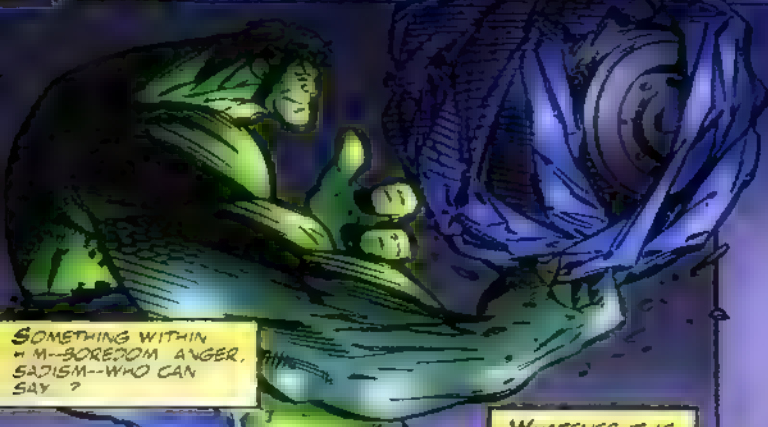
HE WATCHES
THEM SWARM
LIKE GNATS



THEY CALL
THEMSELVES A
SWAT TEAM

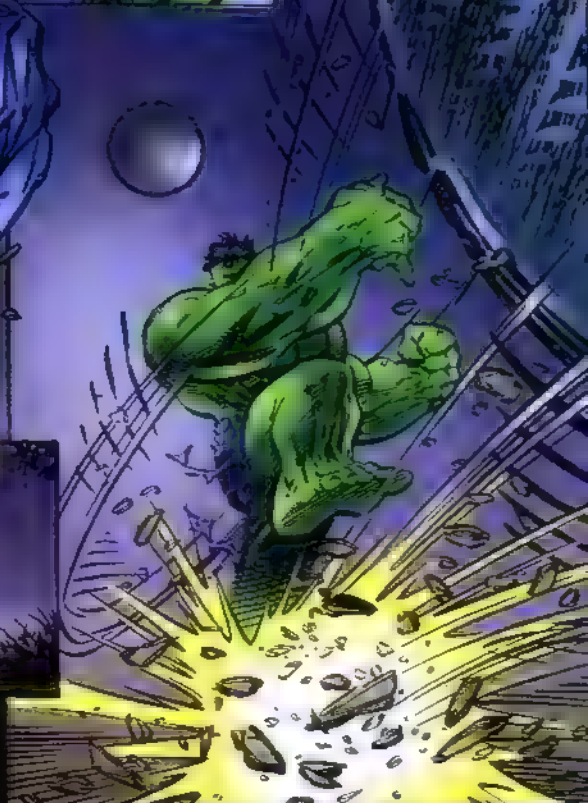
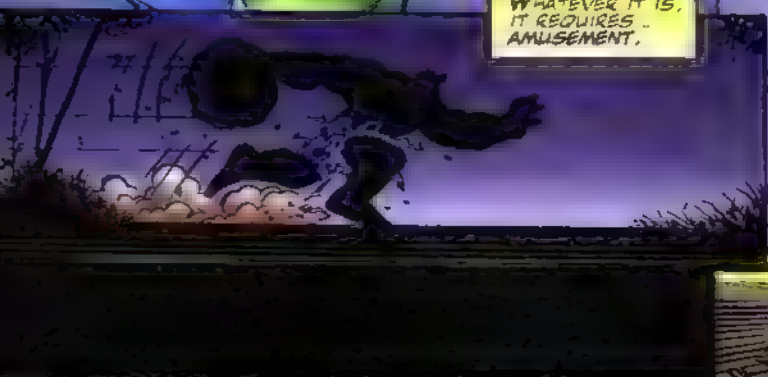
APPROPRIATE SINCE
HE CAN SWAT THEM
EASILY.

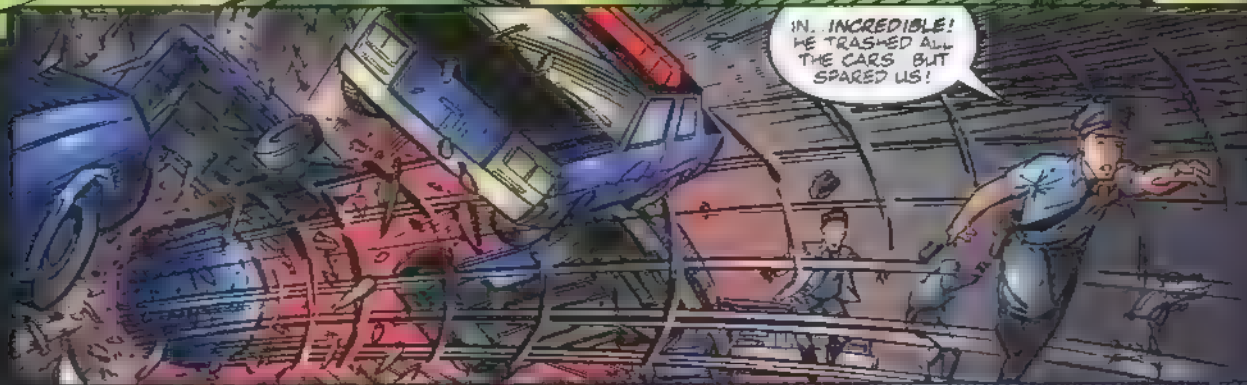
TOO
EASILY



SOMETHING WITHIN
HIM--BOREDOM, ANGER,
SADISM--WHO CAN
SAY?

WHATEVER IT IS,
IT REQUIRES
AMUSEMENT.







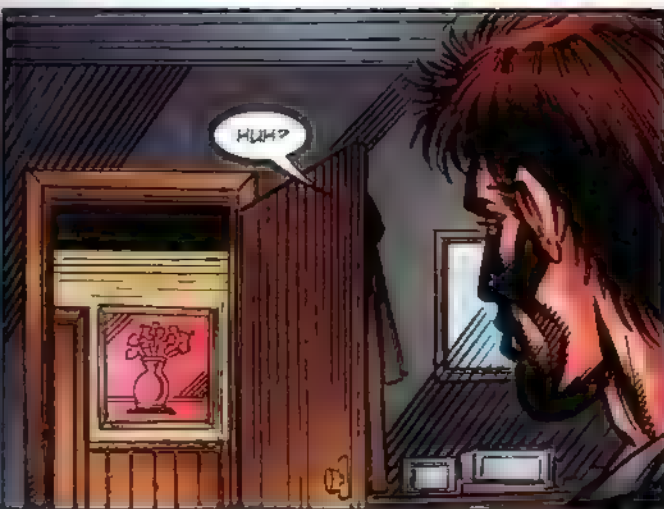
WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE!? I HEAR A TON OF SIRENS...



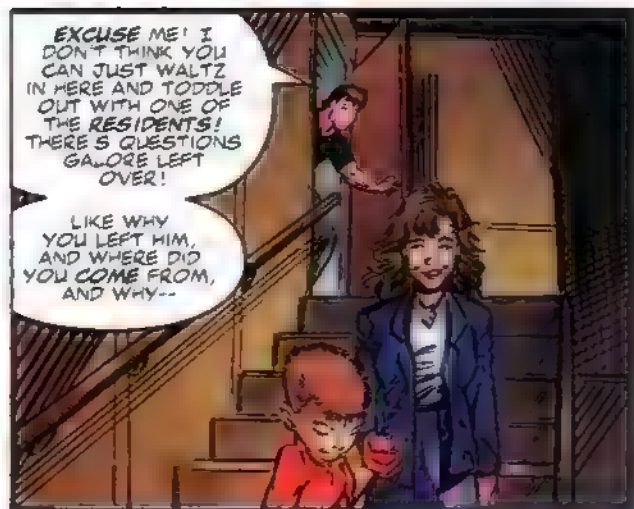
BUT THERE'S NO FIRE OR ANYTHING.

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OR SOUND OF ANY OF THAT.

TIMMY, MAYBE YOU AND YOUR MOM SHOULD STAY PUT UNTIL...

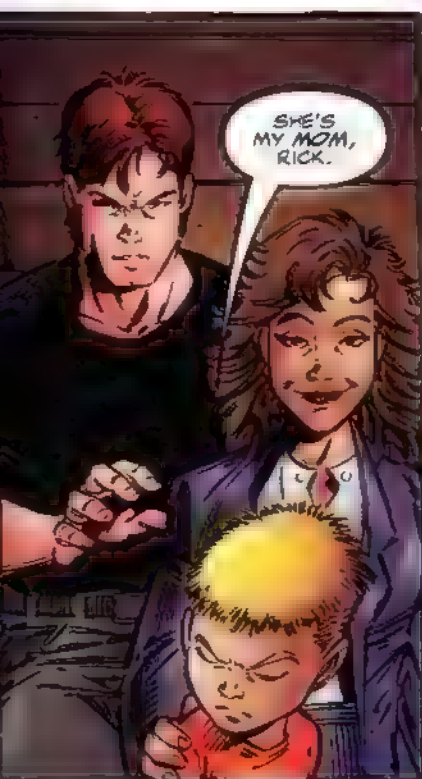


HUH?

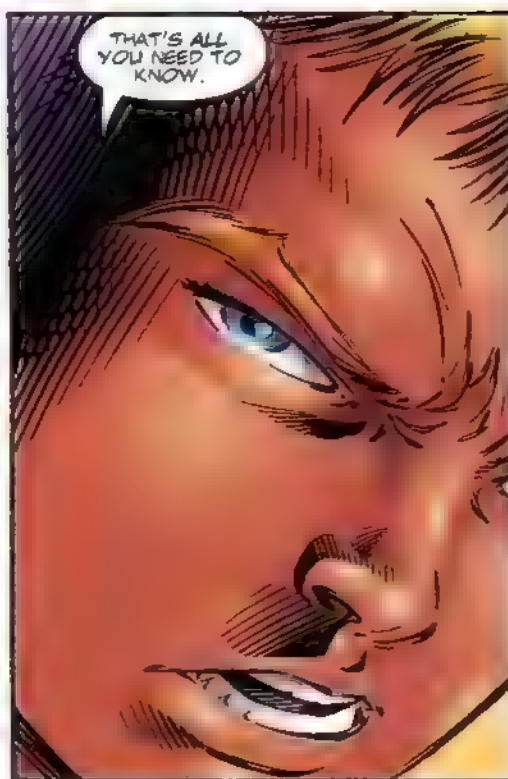


EXCUSE ME! I DON'T THINK YOU CAN JUST WALTZ IN HERE AND TODDLE OUT WITH ONE OF THE RESIDENTS! THERE'S QUESTIONS GALORE LEFT OVER!

LIKE WHY YOU LEFT HIM, AND WHERE DID YOU COME FROM, AND WHY--



SHE'S MY MOM, RICK.



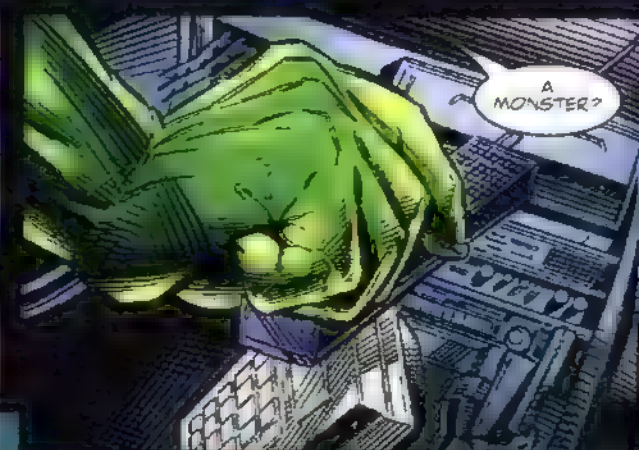
THAT'S ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW.



THAT'S...
...GOOD TO HEAR.



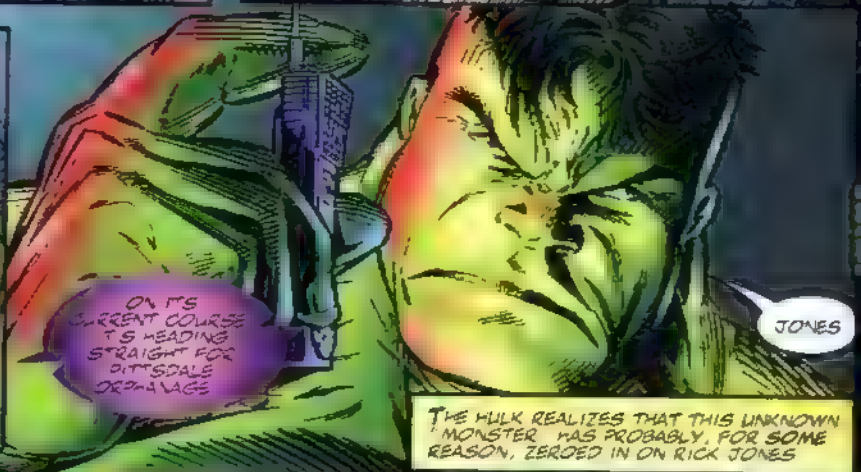
REPEATING
ALL UNITS THE
MONSTER WAS
TORN UP DELMAR
PLAZA AND IS NOW
HEADING NORTH-



A
MONSTER?



SOUNDS
PRETTY
SCARY.



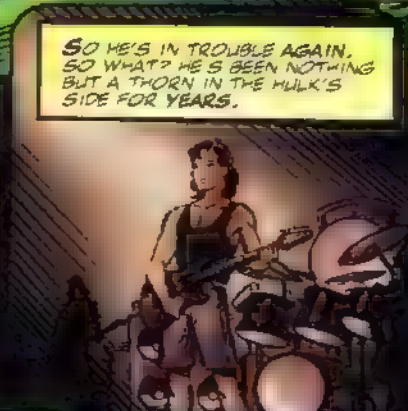
ON ITS
CURRENT COURSE
IT'S HEADING
STRAIGHT FOR
DITTSDALE
DEPOT-A LAGE

JONES

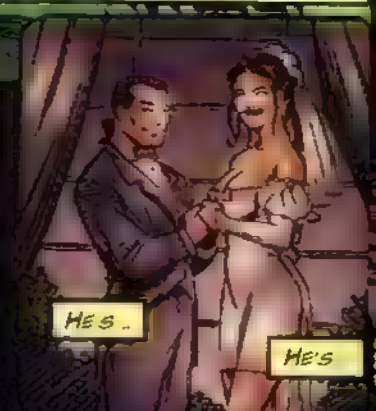
THE HULK REALIZES THAT THIS UNKNOWN
MONSTER WAS PROBABLY, FOR SOME
REASON, ZEROED IN ON RICK JONES



WHY? DOESN'T MATTER JONES
ALWAYS HAD A WAY OF BEING A
TROUBLE MAGNET

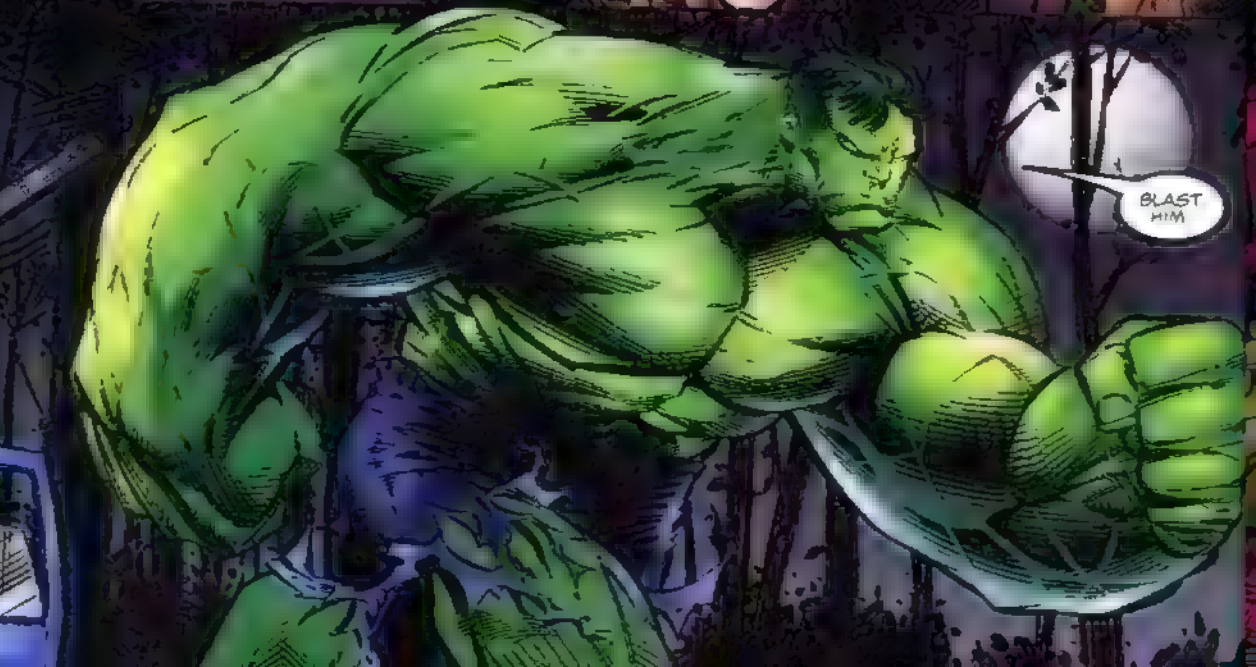


SO HE'S IN TROUBLE AGAIN.
SO WHAT? HE'S BEEN NOTHING
BUT A THORN IN THE HULK'S
SIDE FOR YEARS.



HE'S...

HE'S



BLAST
HIM



THERE.

NOW STAY
OUT...

...OF MY
WAY.

NEED
TO...FIND
HIM.

HE CAN FEEL THE BOY'S
PRESENCE AS CLEARLY
HE CAN FEEL HIS OWN
HEART BEATING.

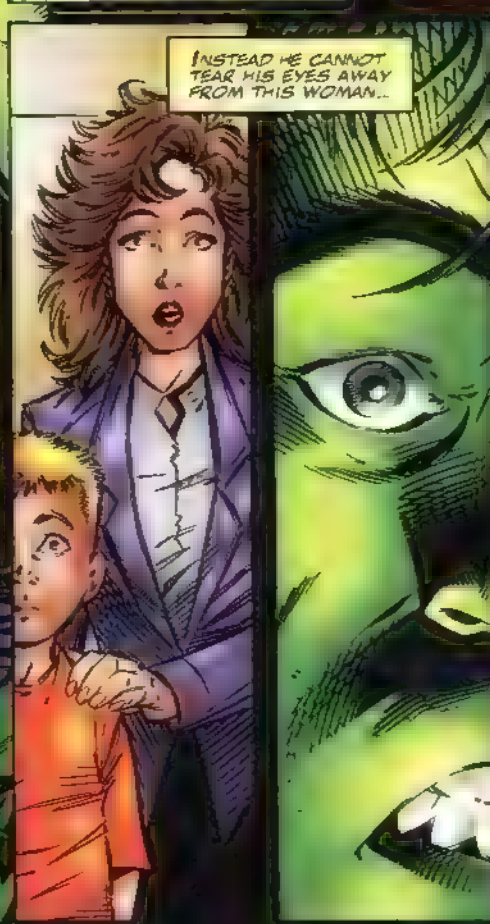
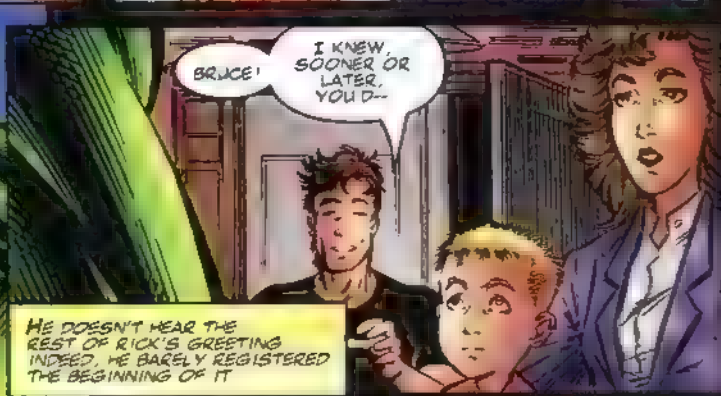
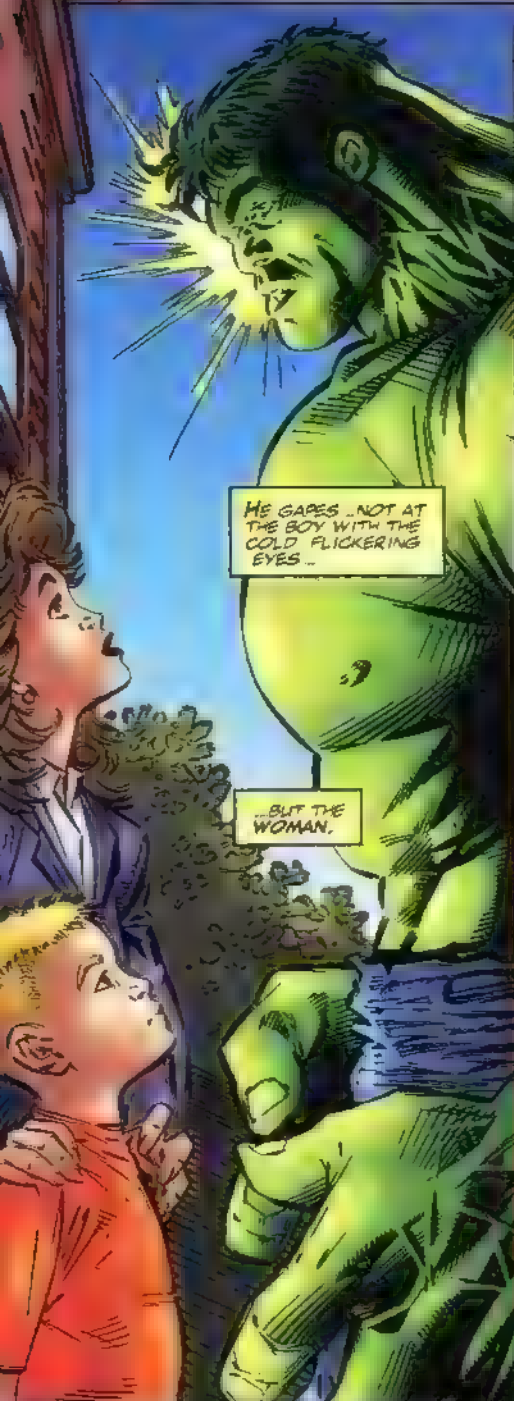
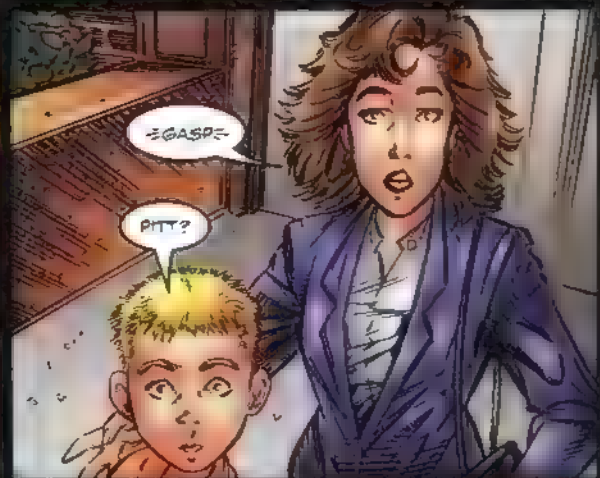
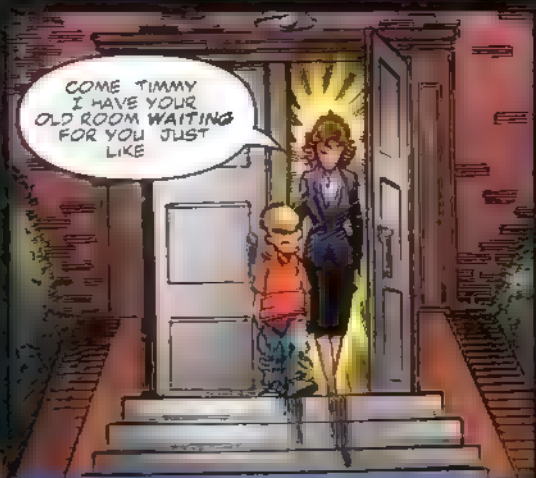
THE BOY WHO
HAD SPENT HAPPIER
TIMES WITH HIS
GRANDFATHER

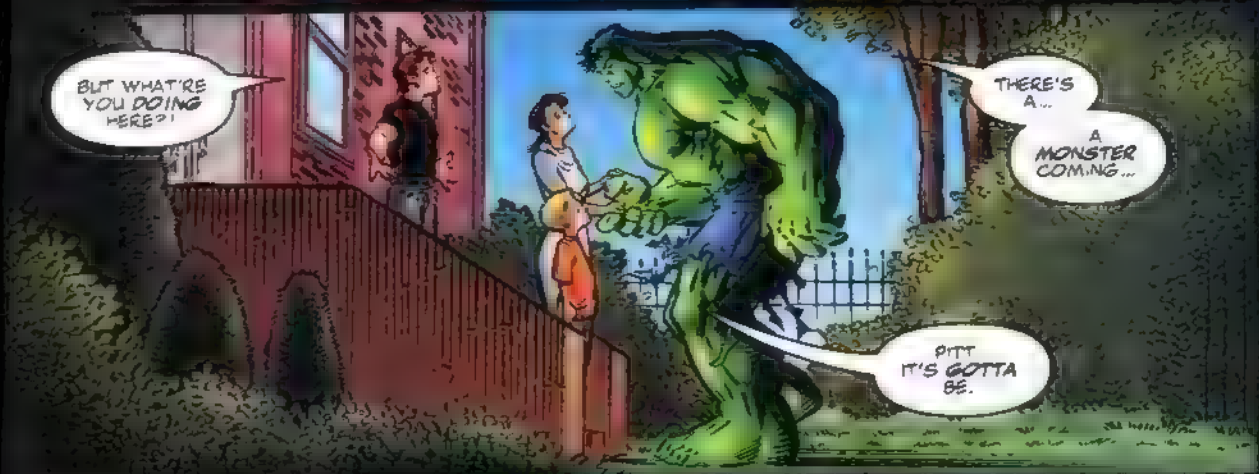
THE BOY WHOSE
LOSS OF INNOCENCE
UNLEASHED A HIDDEN
TERRIBLE POWER.

THE BOY TO WHOM
PITT IS FOREVER
BOUND. THE BOY.

TIMMY.

THE FOREST IS
THICK AROUND THEM
AS THEY GO OFF THE
BEATEN PATH, BEATING
THEMSELVES A PATH.

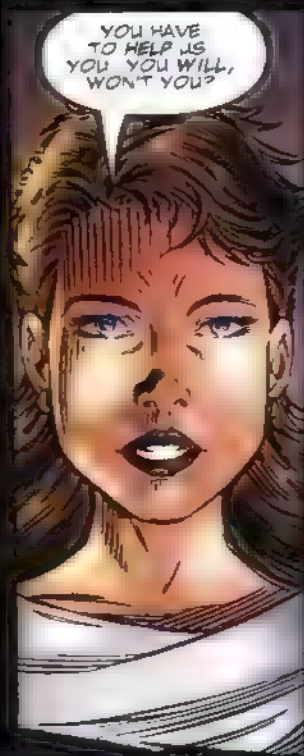




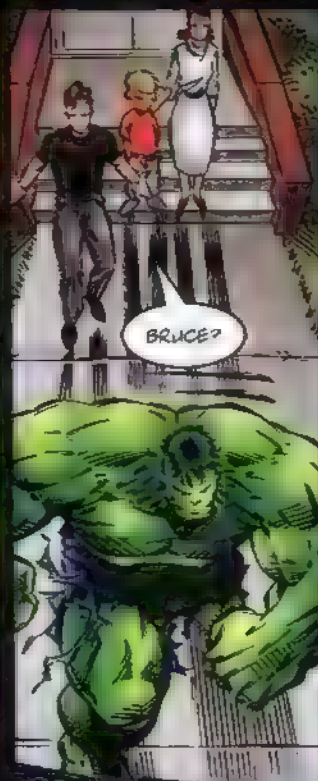
BUT WHAT'RE
YOU DOING
HERE?

THERE'S
A...
A
MONSTER
COMING...

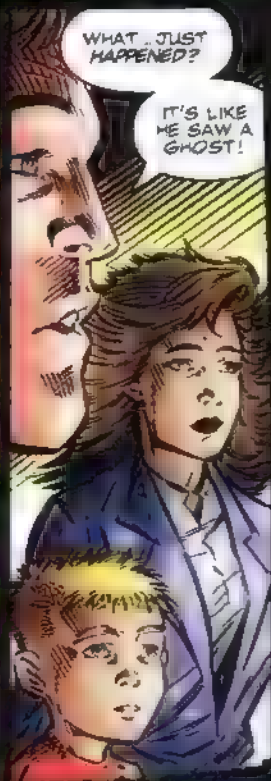
PITT
IT'S GOTTA
BE.



YOU HAVE
TO HELP US
YOU WILL,
WON'T YOU?



BRUCE?



WHAT...JUST
HAPPENED?

IT'S LIKE
HE SAW A
GHOST!



HAVE YOU
EVER MET
SOMEONE...

...AND TAKEN AN
INSTANT DISLIKE
TO THEM?





AND TAKEN AN
INSTANT DISLIKE
TO THEM?

THERE ARE SOME WHO
BELIEVE THAT WE MOVE
IN KARMIC CIRCLES
THROUGHOUT OUR LIVES
ENCOUNTERING THE SAME
SOULS REPEATEDLY

THAT WHEN WE REACT
NEGATIVELY TO SOMEONE
WE ARE RECALLING ANIMUS
LEFT FROM A PREVIOUS LIFE

THERE ARE OTHERS
THOUGH WHO CONSIDER
THAT THEORY PURE FANTASY
ALL THAT MATTERS IS THE
HERE AND NOW

REALITY.

AND THEN THERE ARE THOSE
TIMES WHEN FANTASY AND
REALITY OVERLAP THOSE
TIMES ARE CALLED



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WE ARE RECALLING ANIMUS
LEFT FROM A PREVIOUS LIFE.

THERE ARE OTHERS,
THOUGH, WHO CONSIDER
THAT THEORY MERE FANTASY.
ALL THAT MATTERS IS THE
HERE AND NOW.

REALITY.

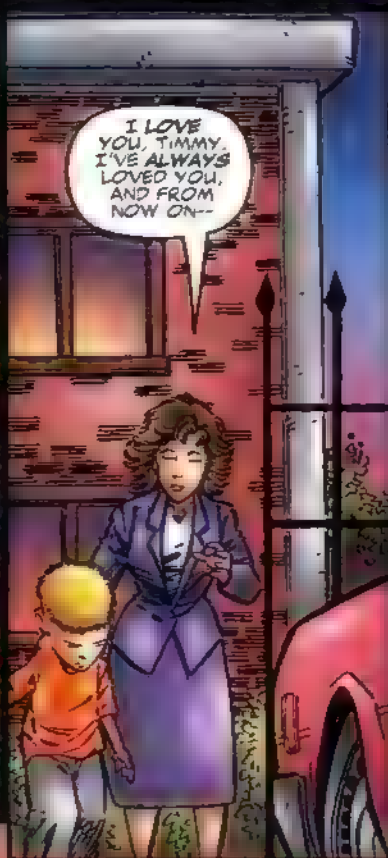
AND THEN THERE ARE THOSE
TIMES WHEN FANTASY AND
REALITY OVERLAP. THOSE
TIMES ARE CALLED...

...CONFLICT.

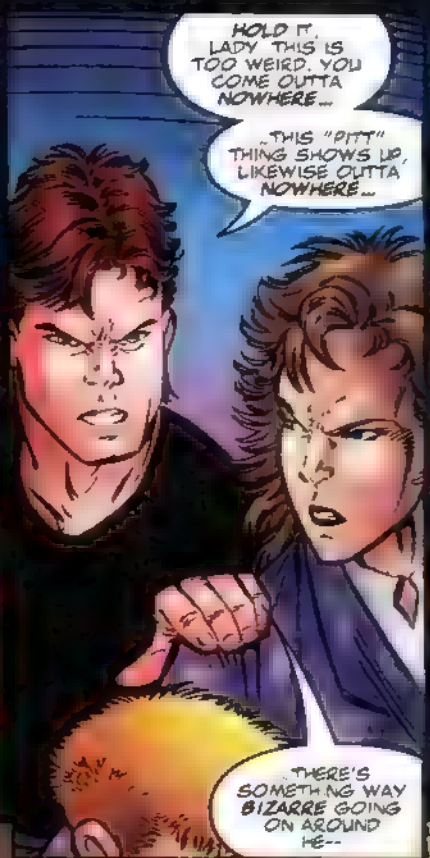
GO AWAY...
OR I'LL HURT
YOU.

TRY.





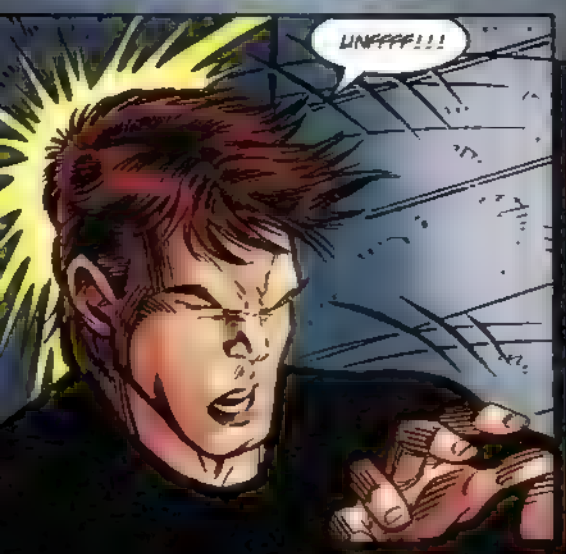
I LOVE YOU, TIMMY. I'VE ALWAYS LOVED YOU, AND FROM NOW ON--



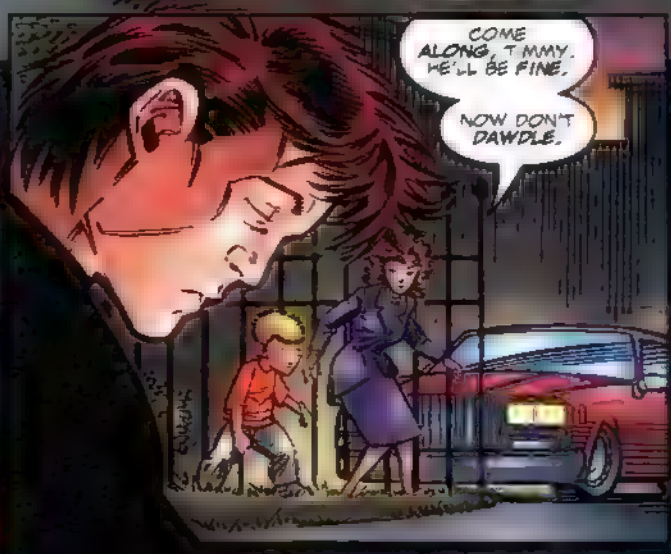
HOLD IT, LADY. THIS IS TOO WEIRD. YOU COME OUTTA NOWHERE...

THIS "PITT" THING SHOWS UP, LIKEWISE OUTTA NOWHERE...

THERE'S SOMETHING WAY BIZARRE GOING ON AROUND HE--



UNFFFF!!!



COME ALONG, TIMMY. HE'LL BE FINE.

NOW DON'T DAUDLE.



I GAVE
YOU A
CHANCE YOU
INHUMANE--

YOU TALK
"INHUMANITY"
TO ME...

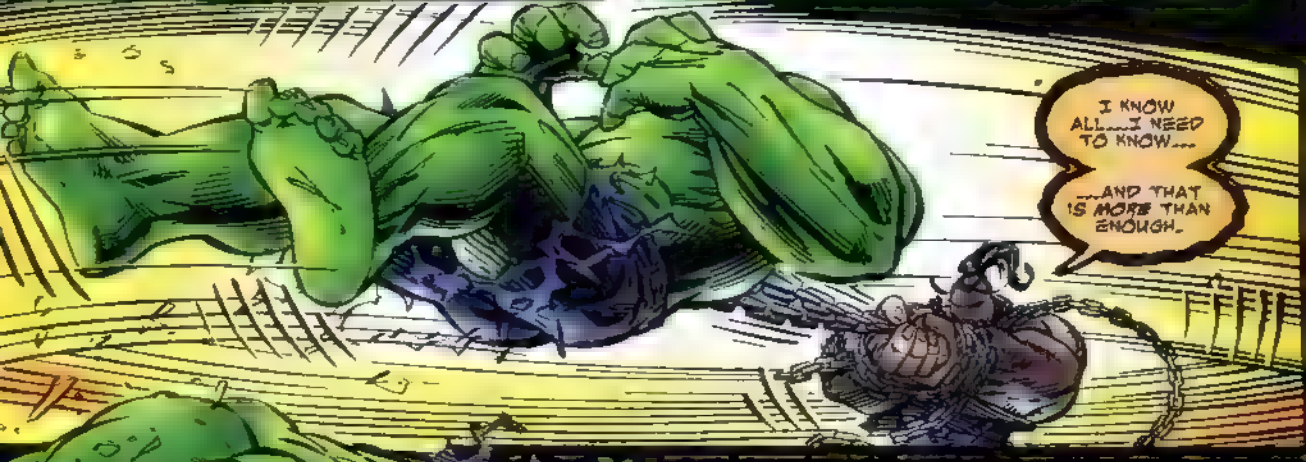
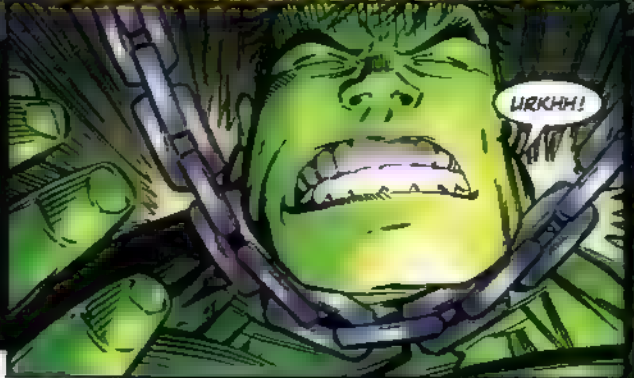
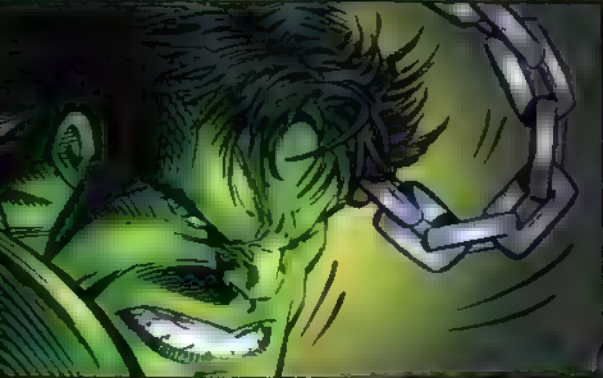
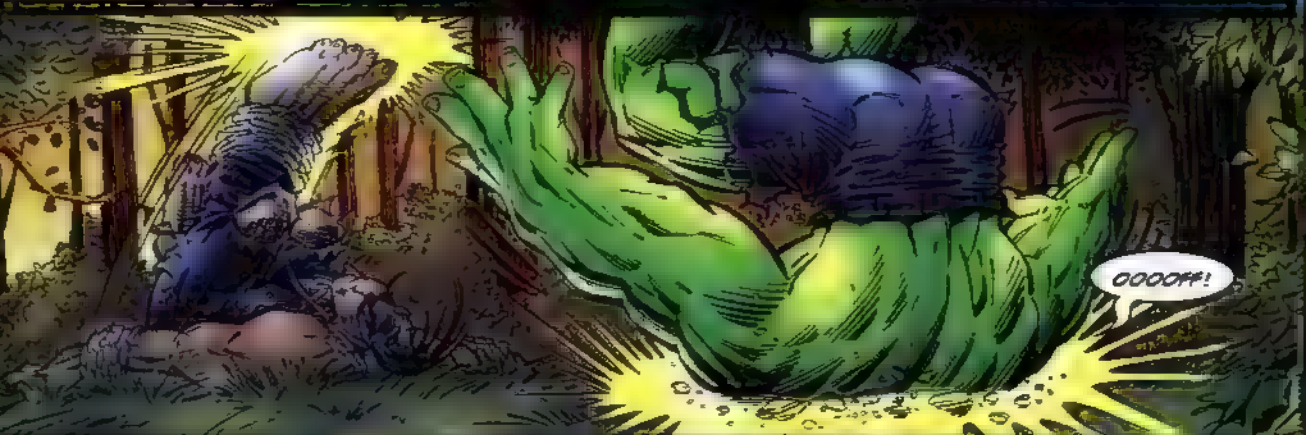
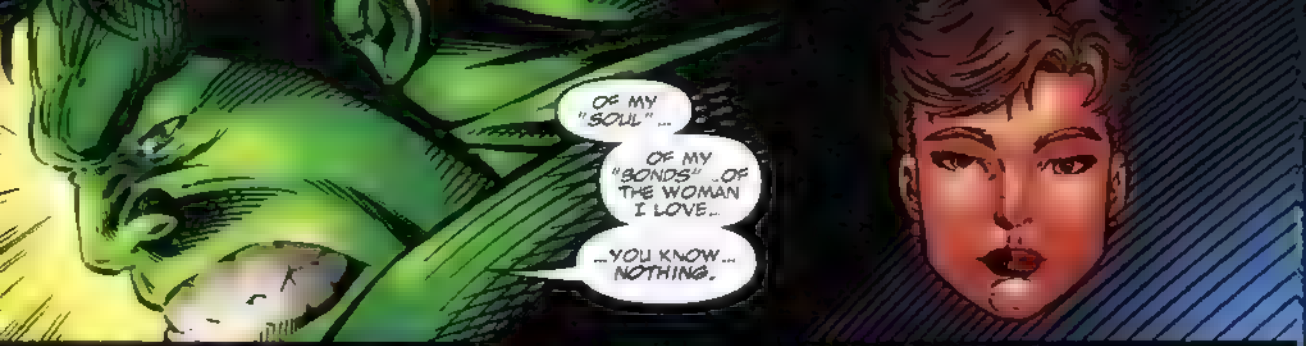
YOU COME
BETWEEN ME AND
THE ONLY LIVING
THING THAT HAS
MEANING TO ME...

THE BOY
AND I ARE...
BOUND TO EACH
OTHER...

SUCH AS YOU...
COULDN'T POSSIBLY
UNDERSTAND A
BOND OF THE
SOUL...

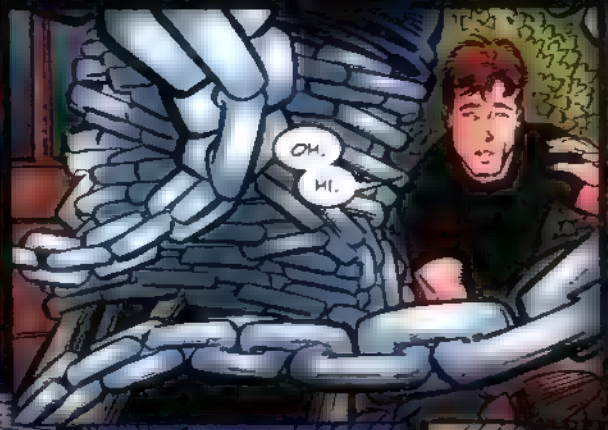
YOU KNOW...
NOTHING
OF ME!

HHHHH!!





AWWWW...MAN...
I WISH THEY'D
MAKE SOFTER
BUILDINGS...



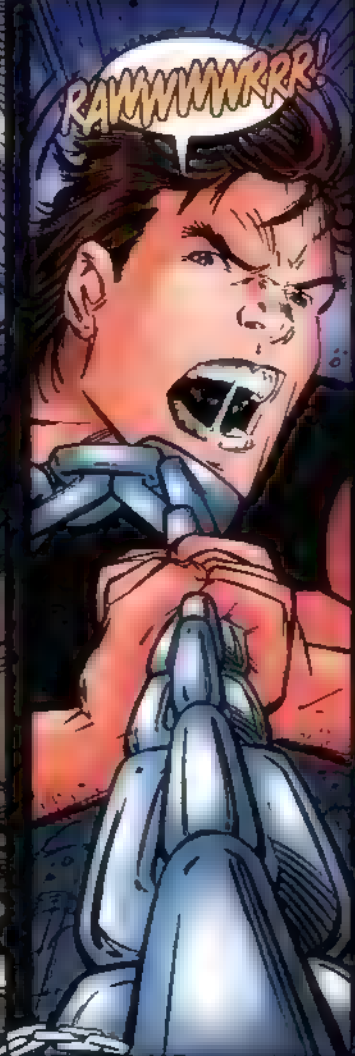
OH...
HI...



TIMMY!



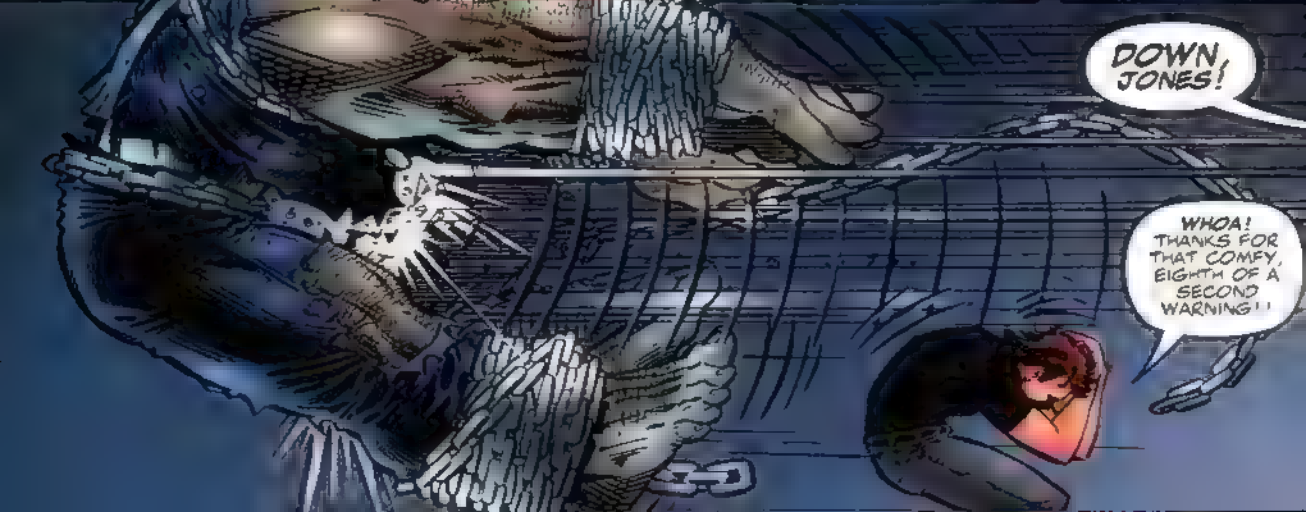
RAWWWWRRR!



RAWWWWRRR!



WHEW



DOWN JONES!

WHOA!
THANKS FOR
THAT COMFY,
EIGHTH OF A
SECOND
WARNING!!



FOR A MOMENT JUST
ONE MOMENT HE
CONSIDERS HOLDING
BACK THE NEXT BLOW

TO FIND OUT
MORE ABOUT
THIS OPPONENT

AND THEN
THE MOMENT
PASSES

MR MR JONES.
THAT WAS THE HULK,
WASN'T IT?

YUP

IS
THERE
ANY WAY
TO STOP
THEM?

NONE
COME TO
MIND.

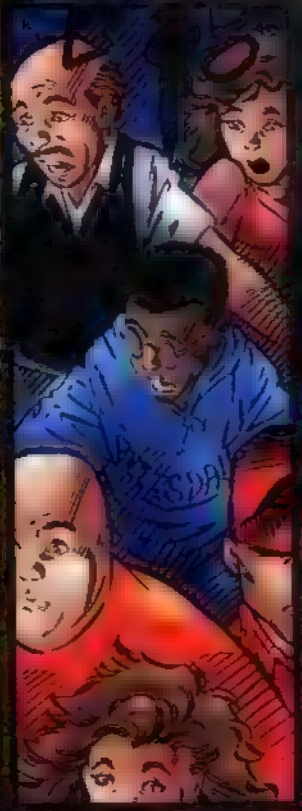
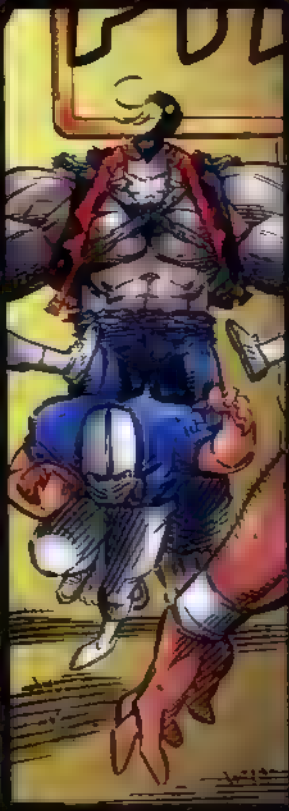
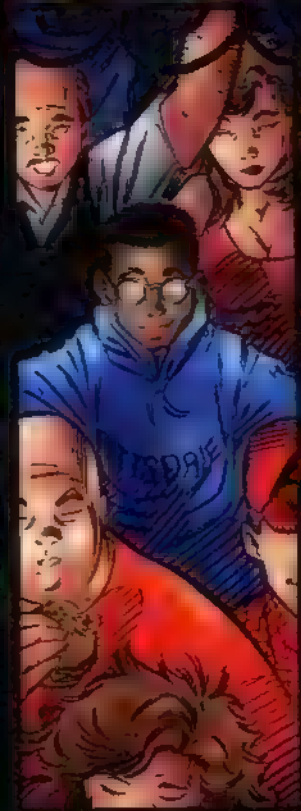
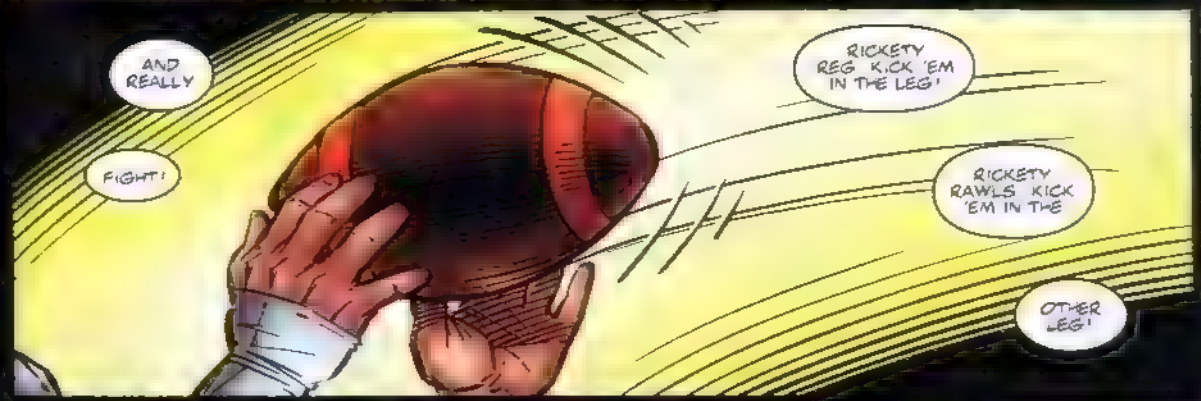
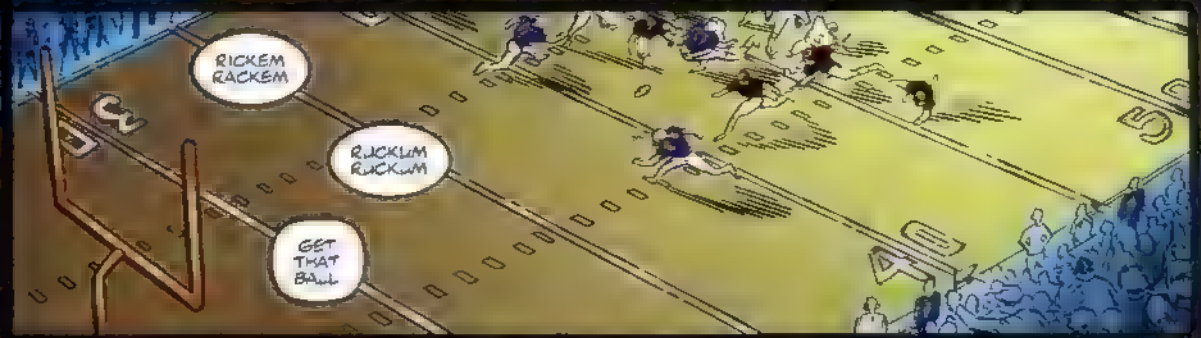
THEN
WHAT'LL WE
DO?

CHARGE
\$5.99 TO
WATCH
IT?

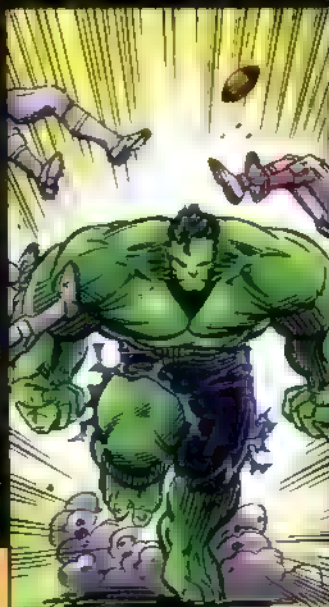
EVERYTHING'S
GONNA BE GREAT,
MOM!

IT'S
GOING TO
BE...

OH
NO
NO DON'T
GO AWAY. BE
THE WAY I
WANT...



THE PLAYERS BALL
AND GAME FORGOTTEN,
DASH AT FULL STEAM
FROM THE MONSTER AT
THE ONE END



ONLY TO RUN
AFOUL OF THE
MONSTER AT
THE OTHER.



THE HULK PAUSES A
MOMENT TO SEE IF
HIS EARLIER BLOWS
HAD ANY EFFECT ON
HIS OPPONENT.



THE HESITATION
IS A MISTAKE.

AND THE ANSWER
IS SELF EVIDENT.



WOMP!

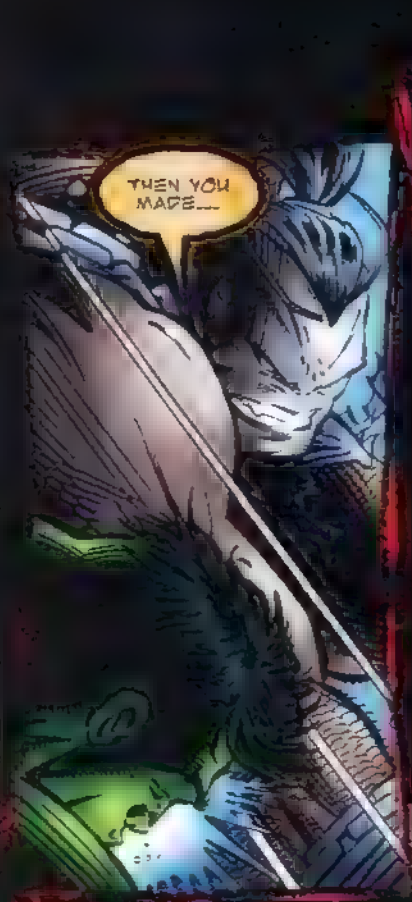
POW!

WAM!



I
DECIDE MY
BUSINESS!



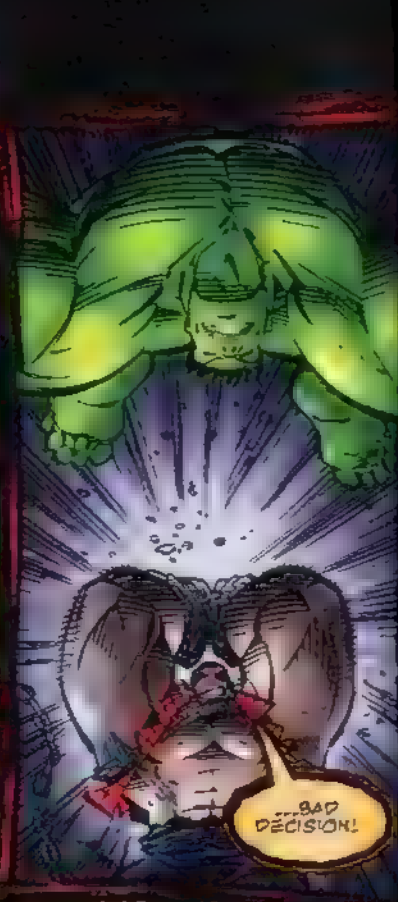


THEN YOU MADE...

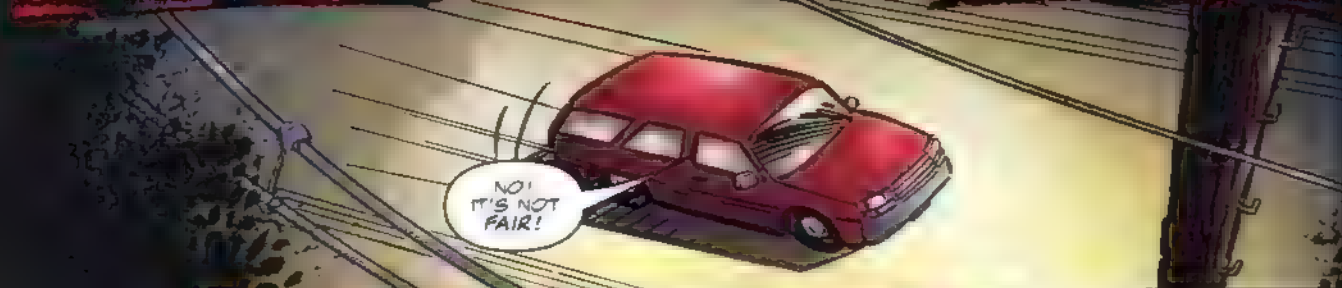


...A VERY...

...VERY...



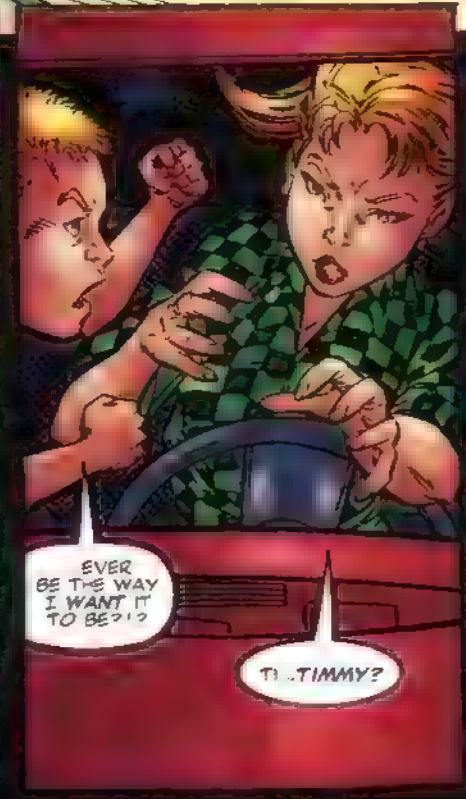
...BAD DECISION!



NO! IT'S NOT FAIR!

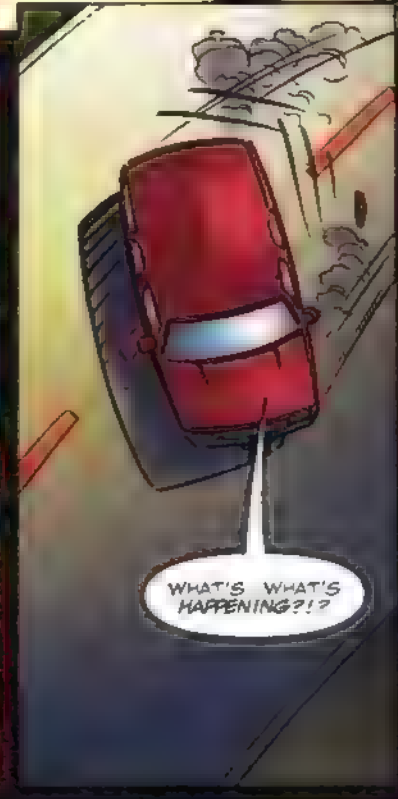


WHY CAN'T ANYTHING...



EVER BE THE WAY I WANT IT TO BE?

TI...TIMMY?



WHAT'S WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

TIMMY...
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING TO
YOURSELF...

TO
US?

DON'T YOU
SEE... YOU CAN'T
BRING MOM BACK...
YOU CAN'T...

THE HULK HEARS
PITT'S MONOLOGUE
AND REALIZES THAT
THIS IS NO ORDINARY
CIRCUMSTANCE

THAT THIS APPARENTLY ALIEN
BEING IS WRACKED WITH
APPARENTLY HUMAN TURMOIL.

...JUST AS HE, THE HULK,
IS AT CORE HUMAN BUT--
EVER SO SLOWLY--IS
MOVING FURTHER AWAY
FROM HUMAN CONCERNS

THE IRONY OF THAT
IS NOT LOST ON THE
HULK.

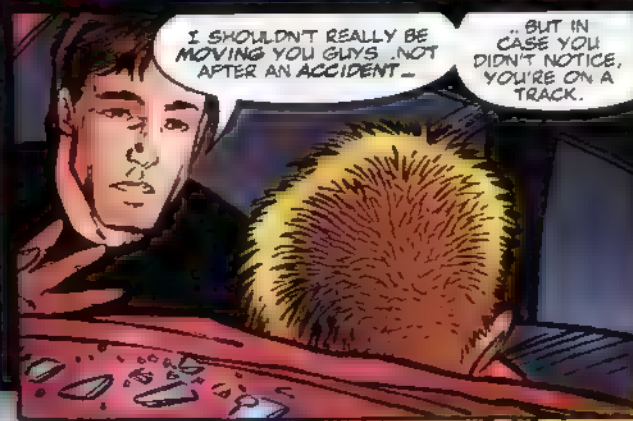
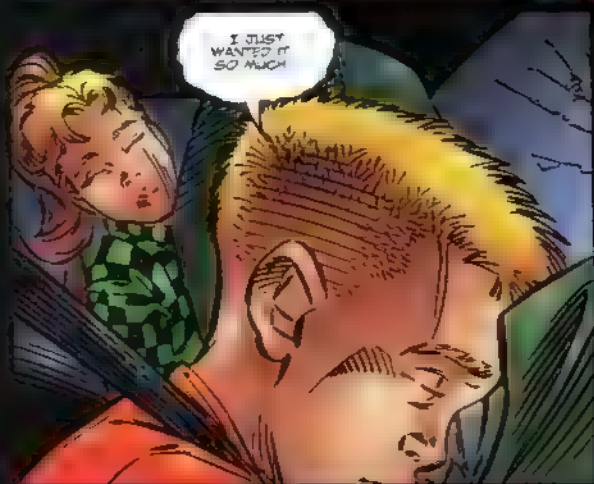
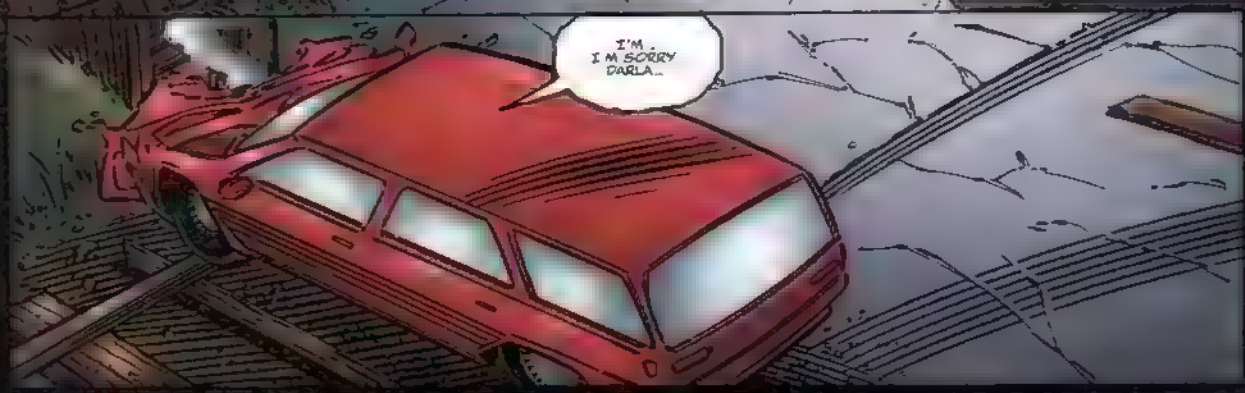
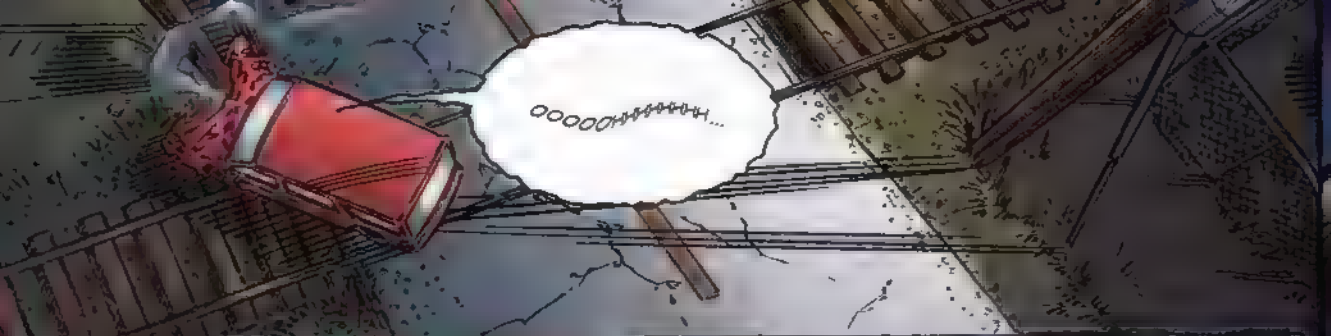
IT'S MERELY
EXPLOITED.

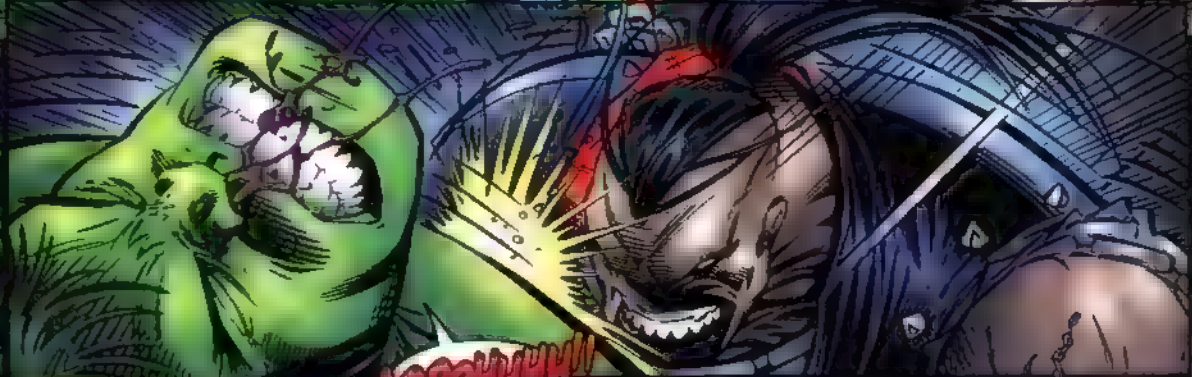
ONCE UPON A TIME,
IT MIGHT HAVE GIVEN
HIM GROUNDS UPON
WHICH TO BUILD
COMMUNICATION.

BUT THESE ARE NOT
THOSE TIMES, AND TO
THE HULK, IT'S JUST
ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY.

ONE TO BE
EXECUTED...

...ALONG WITH
HIS FOE.



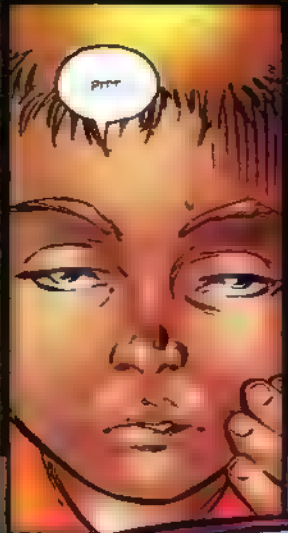




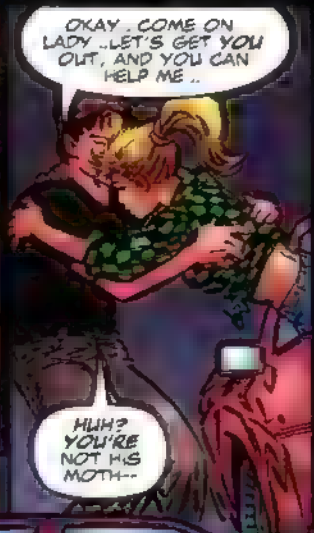
KID, C'MON!
THIS IS REAL
SERIOUS!

NO NOTHING'S
REAL NOTHING
MATTERS

NOTHING
EXCEPT



PITY



OKAY... COME ON
LADY... LET'S GET YOU
OUT, AND YOU CAN
HELP ME..

HUH?
YOU'RE
NOT HIS
MOTH--



FORGET IT I'LL
GET IT SORTED OUT
LATER, IF THERE IS
A LATER..

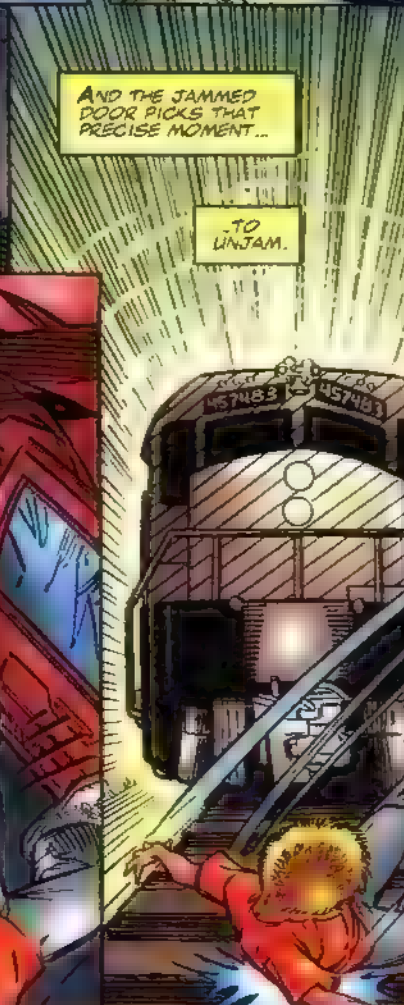


TIMMY!



DON'T
WORRY..

I'M HERE..
I'LL ALWAYS
BE HERE....



AND THE JAMMED
DOOR PICKS THAT
PRECISE MOMENT...

TO
UNJAM.



THE HULK IS NOW
STARKLY AWARE OF
HOW IMPORTANT THE
BOY IS TO HIS FOE.

HIS SLIGHTLY PERVERSE
NATURE ALMOST PROMPTS
HIM TO LET THE BOY DIE...
JUST TO UPSET PITT

HE CANNOT
BRING HIMSELF
TO DO IT

THIS SOFTNESS ANGERS
HIM FOR IT MAKES HIM
LESS THAN HE WOULD
LIKE TO BE

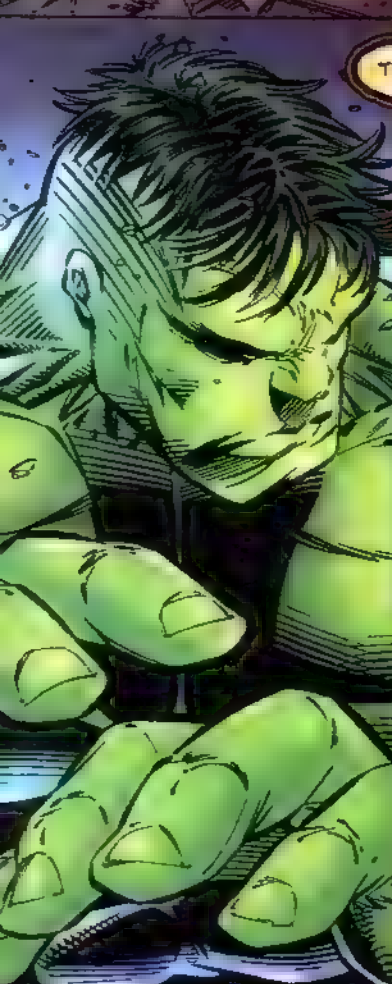
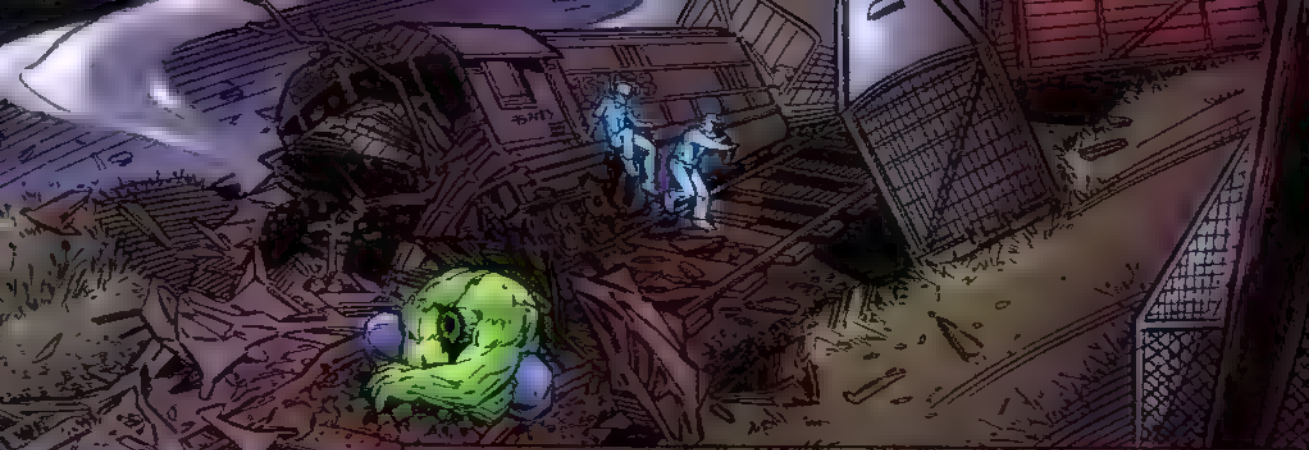
HE FEELS THE
NEED TO PROVE
SOMETHING TO
HIMSELF

INSTEAD HE
CHOOSSES THE
MEANS...

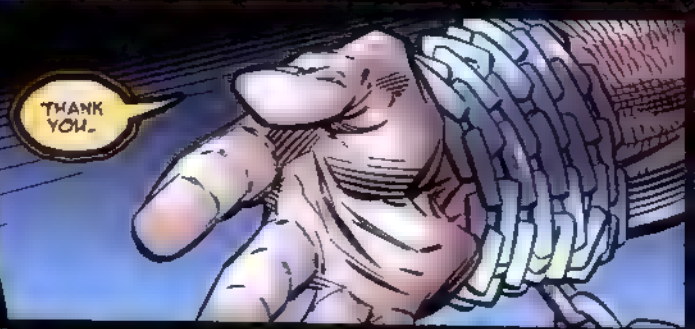
HE MIGHT HAVE
BEEN ABLE TO GET
THE BOY CLEAR OF
THE TRACK

...THAT WILL
CAUSE MORE
DAMAGE.

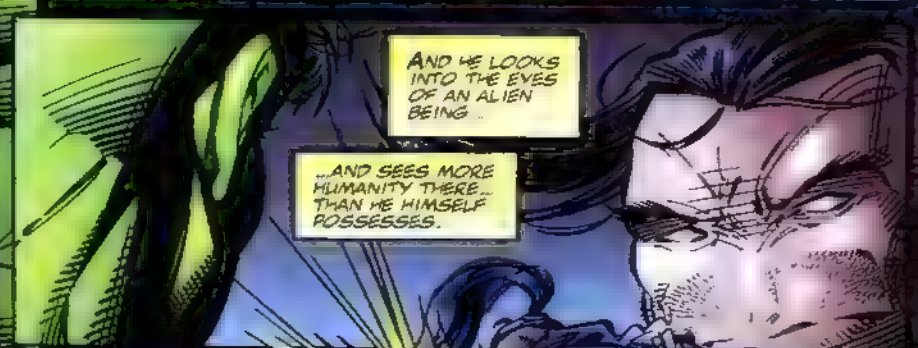
IT GIVES HIM
SOME SMALL
SATISFACTION



TIMMY...
YOU
SAVED
TIMMY.

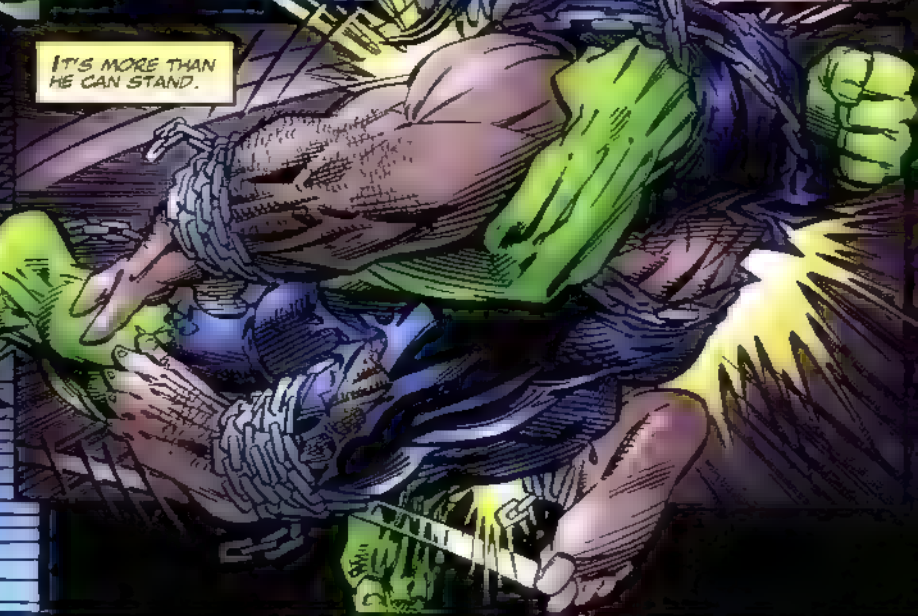
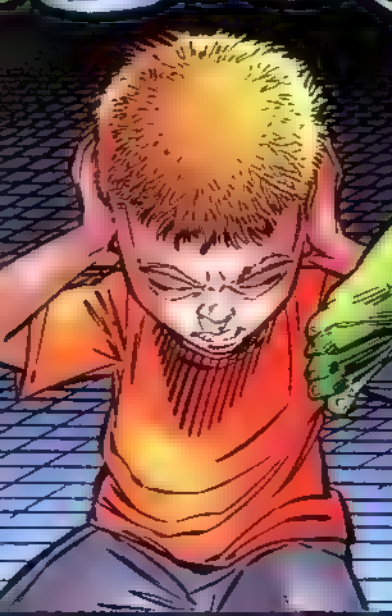


THANK
YOU.



AND HE LOOKS
INTO THE EYES
OF AN ALIEN
BEING

...AND SEES MORE
HUMANITY THERE...
THAN HE HIMSELF
POSSESSES.



IT'S MORE THAN
HE CAN STAND.



PITTSKALES
MUSEUM
OF
NATURAL HISTORY

IN THE MIST OF A
PREHISTORIC EXHIBITION,
THEY BATTLE AGAINST
THEIR OWN EVOLUTION

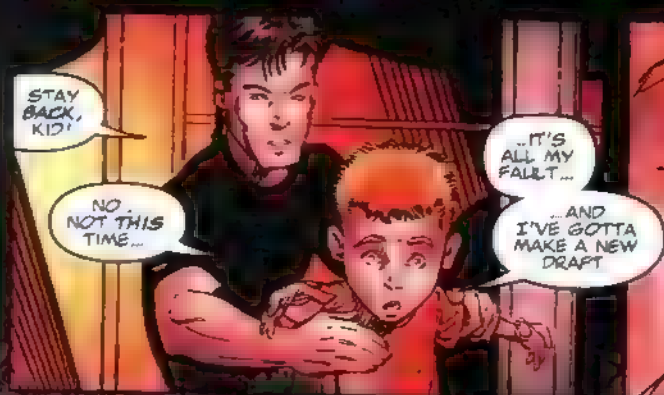
PITT STRENGTHENING
HIS HUMAN TIES, THE
HULK LEAVING HIS
BEHIND.



EACH ENVYING AND
FEARING WHAT THE
OTHER HAS, SEEING
THE BEST AND THE
WORST OF EACH
OTHER.

EVERYTHING THAT
THEY BOTH ASPIRE
TO... AND FEAR THAT
THEY COULD
BECOME.



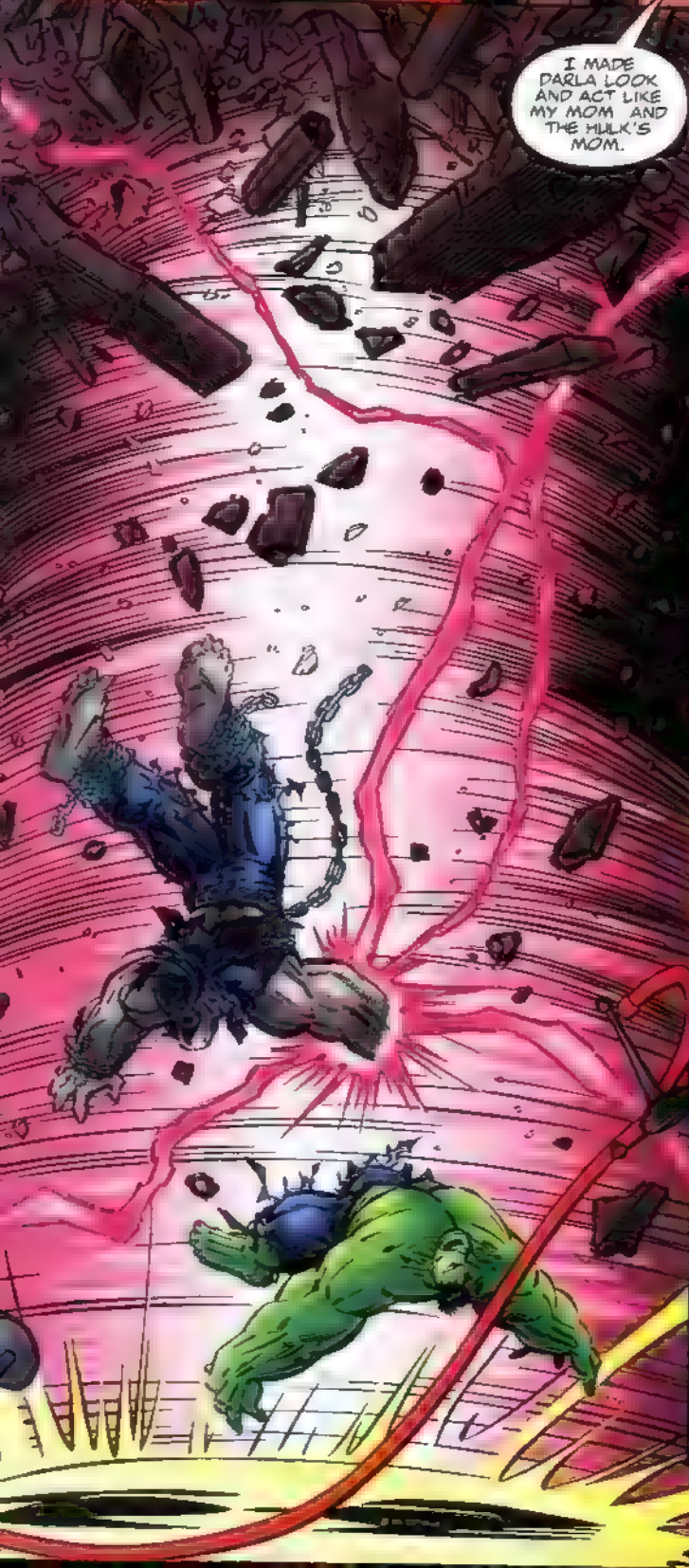


STAY
BACK,
KID!

NO.
NOT THIS
TIME...

...IT'S
ALL MY
FAULT...

...AND
I'VE GOTTA
MAKE A NEW
DRAFT

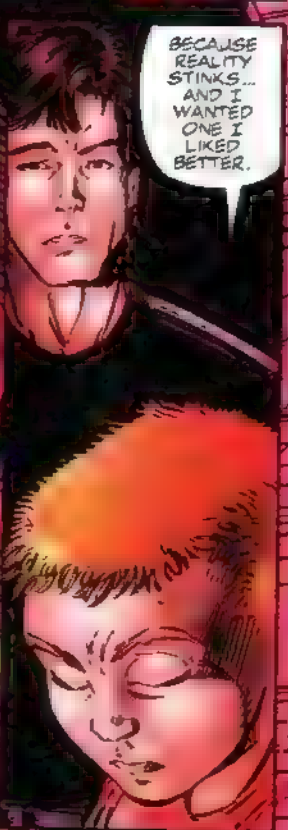


I MADE
DARLA LOOK
AND ACT LIKE
MY MOM AND
THE HULK'S MOM.

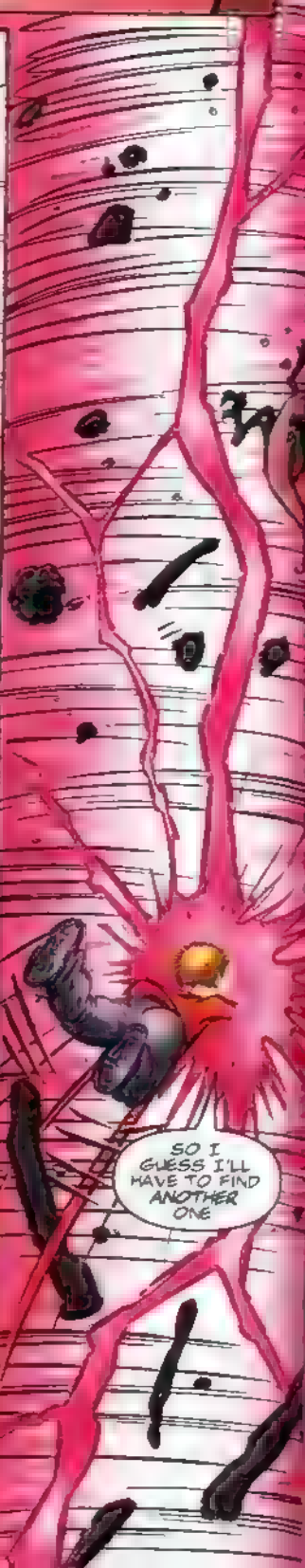


BUT BUT
WHY...?

BECAUSE
I COULD.



BECAUSE
REALITY
STINKS...
AND I
WANTED
ONE I
LIKED
BETTER.



SO I
GUESS I'LL
HAVE TO FIND
ANOTHER
ONE

THAT WAS WEIRD...

HAVEN'T BEEN THIS CONFUSED SINCE THAT PHILOSOPHY CLASS I TOOK YEARS AGO...

...THE ONE WHERE HE TRIED TO TELL US THAT MAYBE ALL OF REALITY EXISTS AS SOMEONE'S DREAM.

THAT EVERYTHING IS SUBJECTIVE...NOTHING'S REAL...AND THERE'S WORLDS WITHIN WORLDS OF...HUH! TUMMY LEFT SOME BOOKS...

There was nothing left of the great cities.

The two generals had leveled everything that was between them.

And now nothing stood...except them.

From across centuries of hatred, they snarled at each other, for such was the enmity between General Hlk and General Pyt.

It had always been thus, since their first encounter.

Have you ever met someone... and taken an instant dislike to them?

THE END

IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE...

Having Dale draw again for Marvel. Reunited with Peter. And me. Doing a hulk project. It's been a dream of mine and the whole Marvel bullpen for what seems like ages! And then having the project be a team-up with Dale's gargantuan gray guy and our green goliath is icing on the cake!

Thanks to everyone who worked on this, from the aforementioned, to the fabulous ones Dan Panosian, Steve Buccellato, Chris Eliopoulos, assistant editor extraordinaire Polly Watson, Ski and Carol Platt for internal help, and Phil Foxhoven, who brought this gem to us.

And thanks to all of you for reading!

-Bobbie Chase



STRENGTH vs. STRENGTH!
BAD ATTITUDE vs. WORSE!
GARGANTUAN SIZE vs. HUMONGOUS PROPORTION!



HULK AND PITT™ HAVE FINALLY MET THEIR MATCH--EACH OTHER...

WELCOME TO THE FIGHT OF THE CENTURY.